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THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

TO LOTTIE LINWOOD.

Oh! it is sweet to love thee, sweet to feel
That in soft dreams our spirits have communed,
Breathing on slumber's bosom untold rhymes
To richest notes of melody attuned.
I never saw thy face sweet friend, and yet
I know not how to say, we have not met.

For in the beauty of this glorious world,
In all deep love for all things bright and fair,
In our lone wanderings at the twilight hour,
When o'er our pathway beams the first bright star,
And in our love and in our grief sweet friend,
Do not our thoughts and feelings fondly blend?

'Tis when the stars shine in the calm blue sky,
When summer winds are singing soft and sweet
When moon beams struggle through the drooping leaves
And fall in gem-like beauty at our feet,
And when affliction makes earth's beauty dim,
Then we sing together sorrow's hymn.

I may not see thy face, my prophet heart
Tells me too truly that thy gentle tone
Will never reach my ear, that thy soft eyes
Will ne'er in life look fondly in mine own;
But oh! when all earth's weariness is o'er;
Shall I not meet thee on the eden shore?

MATILDA.

Grape Hill.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Haunted Church.

BY "THE MAJOR."

EARLY ten years ago, that is to say, in the year of grace 1848, I went to pay a visit, long promised and talked of to a bachelor friend in the country, upon the south-side of James River in Virginia. It was in the month of November and just after dark, that I dismounted at the door of his snug little box of a farm-house, and throwing my reins to a negro boy, pushed open the door and entered. The weather was excessively cold and it had just commenced snowing violent, so that when I presented myself before a mirror in C——'s sitting room, or study, my shaggy black overcoat, was pretty well sprinkled with the white flakes, which had rendered the last hour of my journey almost insufferable.

C——, was out at the moment, but I had scarcely removed my gloves, hat, and wrapping, and made myself comfortable before the blazing fire, in one of his great chairs, when he entered the room, stamping the snow from his feet, and grumbling about the weather—

"The devil's own night it is, to be sure—ha! Major, you here!" and striding across the apartment, as I rose, he shook my hand cordially, expressing his delight at finding me at "Soldiers Rest" at last.

"The devil's own luck I have of it," I replied after a time, "of all days, to have hit upon such a one as this, to pay a visit after waiting six months!—my own luck, I should have said!"

"You have good luck then," said C——, energetically poking the fire, "for company is more desired when the elements are at work, all the world over; in other words I shall enjoy your company more on such a night as this, than at any other time, and that is saying a great deal."

"From the appearance of things out of doors, it will be long enough before you get rid of me"—I answered, taking C——'s arm to answer a summons to the supper table.

Both of us did full justice to the best bachelor supper I ever sat down to, and then returned to our chairs and tobacco in the study.

Three sides of the wall of this apartment were occupied by well-filled bookshelves, and the fourth was almost exclusively appropriated by the immense fire-place, in which a dozen hickory logs, blazed and crackled. As we sat gazing upon the flames winding around the logs and licking the bark, with the smoke from our corn cob pipes circling about our heads, we naturally became silent.

My thoughts were running upon an old half ruined church which I had passed just as the twilight was merging into darkness, and around and through which, the wind howled and moaned most piteously.

This old church was the most ancient brick building in A——— county, the materials having been brought over from England, before the storm of the Revolution broke forth in its fury. It was built upon a bleak hill-top, and with the exception of one blasted old locust, was totally unprotected by trees. It was built in the form of the capital letter T, with very low eaves, and three sharp lofty gables. The roof was still on, and the interior arrangements were still perfect, but the building was never used, as the tall dead weeds before the door testified. The inclosure was broken down in many places, and through the rank weeds, narrow paths winding about among the tombstones, had been made by sheep.

My road had led me within fifty yards of the door of this singular old structure, and as the wind moaned through the open doors and windows, and the dry branches of the grim old sentinel locust sawed each other, an involuntary shudder passed through my frame, and I found myself peering through the gathering darkness, as if I expected to see a ghostly congregation, or perhaps, a supernatural sexton issue from the dark door. My horse seemed affected by the ghostlike appearance of the desolate old church, and quickened his gait, as with head erect, and ears thrown forward he kept his eyes upon the ruin. Two or three times he snorted, and shied to the opposite side of the road, and then seemed much relieved when I spoke to him, and touched him with my whip.

I was very sure that such an old ruin could not well exist in Virginia without having some legend attached to it, and determined to mention my suspicions to C——.

When I broke a silence of some fifteen minutes, by mentioning the subject of my thoughts, a melancholy expression came over the face of my friend, and he told me that he knew of no legend ever having been attached to the old church, until a bona-fide fact had given rise to one, some twenty years before. He said that he had written an account of the occurrence, together with the idle story which was still heard in the mouths of ignorant and superstitious people in the surrounding country.

He rose and going into his private apartment, soon returned with a manuscript, which he said contained a homespun statement of the melancholy affair, adding, as he placed the package in my hand, that the young man named in the papers was one of the dearest friends of his youth.

As C—— seemed in a mood unfavorable to conversation I told him that by his leave, I would proceed to read the account. I did so, and when I had finished reading it I asked and obtained permission to take the MS home with me when I left him, on condition that it should be returned to him, when I was done with it.

I tell the story nearly in his own words.—

My friend, Spencer Fitzhugh, was in many respects, a remarkable man. In appearance he was pre-eminently so. He was tall and slender, with a dark southern complexion, and black hair. His jetty eyebrows were bushy, and glossy, and surmounted an eye which for dazzling, and keen penetration, I have never seen equalled.

With an ardent and impulsive temper, he combined a gentle courtesy, which made its way into every man's heart. In short, he was the general favorite of male and female wherever he was known.

His grand-father—old Colonel Edmund Fitzhugh—was one of the first of the English gentlemen who settled themselves in the county of A———, where he came and built the old Mansion at Spencer Hall, sometime prior to the year 1760. He lived there upon his estate until his death nearly twenty years ago.

Although he served as an officer in the Revolution, and shared the privations and hardships of the patriot army for six years, he lived in excellent health for more than ninety years, and died at the age of ninety-two.

Spencer, having become an orphan at fifteen years of age, lived with Colonel Fitzhugh, where Aunt Mrs. Menington also lived with her only daughter. It is almost unnecessary to say that Spencer Fitzhugh and Margaret or "Madge" Menington, fell in love with each other. It was inevitable. Madge was a dear little girl of seventeen with dark brown hair and hazel eyes, and as lively as a cricket.

She sung, skipped about the house and laughed, until the old Colonel became so much in love with her, as he said himself, that he did not think he could let Spencer have her, as he *had* intended, for he wanted her himself. Madge always tried to put out her lips and *pout* when Grandpa said this, but somehow she always failed, and her laughter was heard ringing through the lofty apartments instead. She frequently rode out a mile or more, on horseback, without any attendant, generally finding means to elude Mr. Spencer, who discovering that Madge was gone, would mount and go in search of her, usually meeting her on her return.

The Colonel saw that the two young people loved each other and the cheerished object of his old age was to bring them together, and so let them live out their days together at Spencer Hall.

I believe myself, that there was an express mutual understanding between Spencer and Madge before the Colonel ever dared to hope so, else Miss Madge would not have affected the desire to elude Spencer Fitzhugh in those rides.

It was about this time that Colonel Fitzhugh packed master Spencer off to the College of William and Mary, then the only institution of reputation in Virginia. He remained there two years, and at twenty-one, packed up his books to return home.

Just before the day upon which he had fixed to bid adieu to his college friends, he received a letter from Madge, which being found amongst his private papers, tied up in a package of similar epistles, with a blue ribbon, I am able to quote from here.

SPENCER HALL, July——18—.

Dear Spencer:—

* * * * As the time draws near for your return, I find myself growing impatient. You say you are coming home on a Spanish pony which you have purchased especially for me. You must not be surprised if I meet you *accidentally* upon the road a mile or two from home, when you come! You know I am your first cousin, and can take such liberties!

* * * * Grand-pa is getting very feeble; you know he is past ninety. The dear old fellow will keep worrying me about our engagement. He says we are to be married very soon, but I don't believe a word of it sir! I shall be married just when I please.

* * Give my love to that handsome "*chum*" of yours. You horrid men and boys do have such ugly names for your friends!

Your affectionate cousin,

MADGE.

This letter lets us into a secret, and gives us some insight into Madges character. The reader will observe that Spencer Fitzhugh was coming home to fulfil an engagement with Madge Menington, and to take possession of the splendid estate of Spencer Hall, embracing a tract of some ten thousand acres of land.

It was late in a July afternoon that Madge mounted her horse, a pretty dapple gray, and in accordance with her usual custom rode off from the house. It was intensely hot and sultry, and a hazy, dull looking cloud was floating upon the western horizon. Before she had ridden far there was every indication of a storm, but with characteristic disregard of the muttered warnings from the heavens, she rode on. She had reached a point full three miles from home when the storm came upon her.

Colonel Fitzhugh had become alarmed at the thickening sky, and sent two negro men to look for Madge telling them that they must follow the road to Williamsburg, adding to himself—that "that wild minx had actually gone out to meet Spencer."

In half an hour these men had met Madges dapple gray running furiously in the direction of the Hall, without a rider, and becoming alarmed had turned and attempted to overtake the flying animal, instead of looking for its mistress. They reached home and found the gray was in the stable bridled, but without a saddle.

The same storm that had overtaken Madge Menington, burst upon Spencer Fitzhugh about four miles northeast of Soldiers Rest. He looked up and around at the clouds, and coming to the conclusion that the rain would soon pass over, he resolved to take refuge in the old English church, which had then been out of use, some four or five years, though the grave yard was still used.

He dismounted near the door, and taking off his saddle entered the building.—As he did so, he threw his head upon the floor, and the sudden echo of the clash of the stirrups ringing through the arched roof, mingled wildly with the fury of the tempest raging without.

As he turned he fancied he saw, by a flash of lightning, a figure near the pulpit, but as the darkness followed at once, he concluded that his imagination had misled him, and by way of overcoming his nervousness, as he called it, he walked up the old carpeted aisle, and entering the chancel, threw himself upon the table beneath the pulpit, where the corpse was usually placed during the funeral service. The noise and darkness were such, that he could neither hear nor see anything. He had not been in the chancel more than a minute, when he felt a hand laid upon his face, and at the same moment, a heavy body fell upon him. He grappled the figure, and hastily drew one of his pistols. In his horror and excitement, he was about to fire, but he observed that the figure made no resistance. In a moment with a firm grasp upon each of its arms, he threw it off from him, to wait until a flash of lightning should enable him to recognise it.

While in this position, the incessant slight glimmering of the lightning, revealed enough, for him to form a suspicion.

"Madge," he exclaimed with the most concentrated horror upon his features.

No reply came, and he took her in his arms; just then a vivid flash of lightning came and revealed to him the form of Madge Menington, in her riding dress, lying in his arms, with face as white as death, and eyes wide open, and altogether devoid of expression. *She was dead.*

Spencer stood as if unconscious, with Madge still in his arms, and a look of terrible despair upon his features. His whole frame was so shocked that he was wholly unconscious of the presence of any one, until Mr. Ashly, the overseer of the Spencer Hall estate, seized him by the throat. He at once threw him off laying the form of the dead girl upon the table.

"Foul murderer of an innocent girl, be you man or devil, die!" This last word was said with concentrated bitterness, and as he pronounced it, he fired. The shot had no effect, and Ashly recognizing Spencer by his voice, immediately seized him in such a manner that he was powerless.

"Murdered did you say?" asked Ashly in a husky voice, and trembling from head to foot.

"Aye! devil incarnate; dead;" said Spencer through his firm set teeth—as he struggled vainly to liberate himself.

"Great God, Mr. Fitzhugh! and by whom?"

"Ashly you murdered this girl," said Spencer wildly.

"My God, he raves," said Ashly to himself; "Mr. Fitzhugh, in another moment I should have taken your life as the murderer of this lady; are you in your senses?"

"Ashly there's the Bible upon the pulpit; put your right hand upon it and swear you know nothing of this terrible deed; otherwise I shall not suffer you to leave this accursed place alive."

Ashly cautiously released Spencer, approached the pulpit, and laying his hand upon the book, looked up to Heaven and swore that he was innocent of any connexion with the bloody deed, that he came in search of her whom he had found dead, by the request, and under the instruction of Colonel Fitzhugh. Spencer remained silent, and seemed not to realize the awful scene afall.

After a pause Ashly said that something must be done, and proposed to Spencer to remain in the Church with the body of his Cousin, while he should return to the Hall, break the terrible tidings to the Colonel and get the carriage.

Spencer, who was almost beside himself readily assented, and sat down moodily by his cousin's side. He never knew, he said, what thoughts occupied his mind during the two terrible hours which intervened before the return of Ashly. He must have been in that half stupor, or wakeful sleep, which carries persons away from all present objects.

When Ashly did return, and said that Colonel Fitzhugh had fainted when he received the intelligence, and that Mrs. Menington's face had assumed the expression of the maniac. Spencer did not hear him or understand him, but casting that look of wild despair upon the cold features of Madge, had sprung upon him with a demoniac expression, and nearly strangled him before he could shake him off. The negro men who accompanied Ashly, seemed afraid to touch either Spencer, or the body; they finally had to seize Spencer who exerted almost superhuman strength, to break from them and pursue Ashly, who was carrying out the body.

When they reached Spencer Hall, several near neighbors were there. The Colonel was under strict care of a physician, and the old nurse, and a lady of the neighborhood, were with Mrs. Menington.

Spencer was ordered to bed, and put under charge of two gentlemen; a wretched house was Spencer Hall that night.

Poor Madge's body was examined, but not even a scratch was found upon it. Dr. ——said that she had been frightened to death. She was groping in the dark in the Church, and laying her hand on a man's face, the terror which seized her, had put an end to her life.

The conjecture was that her saddle girth had broken, and she was thrown with her saddle, near the old English Church, where, being left without a horse, she took refuge from the storm. This conjecture was verified by the fact that her saddle was found in the woods, near the ruin, a few days afterwards.

Madge was buried the second day after the terrible affair, at the family vault. Spencer went to the vault with the coffin; his features firm and compressed, and his eye wore a stern expression. Not a tear came to his relief, but he returned to his chamber and mourned.

Colonel Fitzhugh died very soon afterwards, leaving a will, which gave all the Spencer Hall estate to Spencer Fitzhugh, with the exception of a legacy of twenty thousand dollars to Mrs. Menington. This will was dated three years before.

Mrs. Menington never lived to enjoy her property. She died during the same year 1829.

Spencer remained but a little while at the Hall.

One fine morning a servant of his came to Soldiers Rest, and left me a note. It was dated two days before, and ran as follows:

My dear C——,

I am going away. I leave you my papers and everything. You will find it all arranged that you are to manage my estate, and treat it as your own.

If I do not return in two years, never expect to see me again. In that case, Spencer Hall, as well as all else I own is yours. I haven't a relative on earth. I go first to Europe, thence to—I care not where—why should I?

Good bye my dear friend;

God bless you,

SPENCER FITZHUGH.

The moment I finished reading this note, I sprung on my horse and galloped to Spencer Hall. The old servant who met me at the door told me that "Master Spencer had gone away and would not be back for a month. He had gone the morning before.

I knew then that he had avoided a parting with me purposely, fearing I might shake his resolution to exile himself.

I told the old man, that his master had gone for a long time, perhaps two years, but to come to me in the morning at Soldiers Rest, and I would give him directions about the Hall.

* * * *

Nearly twenty years have passed, and I have never heard of poor Spencer. I still manage the great estate which went a-begging for an heir. All the necesssary papers, to carry out the wishes expressed in Spencer's note, were found ready executed in his private Secretary.

Before the death of Madge, the Old English Church was occasionally used by travelling ministers, but never has a congregation entered it since. It is said, in the tradition, that if man dare enter its door at night, he is suffocated by a poisonous, death-like gas, and that his body also disappears. One man has even said, that he rode by the door one night, and three white figures rushed out upon him, frightening him nearly to death, and that after straining his horse for two miles, he looked round and they were gone.

Such is the history of Spencer Fitzhugh, who disappeared from A——county early in the year 1830.

When I finished reading, and looked up, my pipe had dropped upon the floor. C——was still smoking, and gazing abstractedly into the fire. His countenance wore a very sad expression, and his thoughts were evidently buried in the past. I spoke to him twice before he seemed to hear me.

"C——, do you know that letter?" I asked, as I handed him an old letter from himself, and addressed in characters now growing yellow, to "Spencer Fitzhugh Esq."

He took the letter, which was dated nearly a quarter of a century before, and casting his eyes upon the back of it, uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"Do you recognise this ringlet?" I asked, handing him a large locket with the lid opened.

C——took the locket, and standing up in his chair, looked upon me with a strangely penetrating expression.

"Wonder!"—he murmured in a tone scarcely audible, looking alternately at me, and the locket.

I rose, and taking off my spectacles, extended my hand.

"My dear friend, I am Spencer Fitzhugh, come again once more, after twenty years of wandering. I made your acquaintance some time ago, as Major Singleton Chew, and have remained unknown to you, in order to test your old frindship, to see if you loved the memory of your old friend. My gray hairs, wrinkled face, and spectacles, have deceived you; look my friend," and as I spoke I turned up my cuff. "What do you see?"

"S. F., Wm. and Mary, 1828," was plainly to be traced upon my arm, where I had tattooed myself with Indian Ink. As C——read it, he threw away his pipe, which he had held in his hand for some time, and embraced me in such an energetic manner that my bones ached.

* * * *

I am established again at Spencer Hall, and am happy to think that there is one man in the world, whom—in the absence of blood relations—I can still love as a brother.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

COME FORTH PALE MOON.

BY WM. BENJAMIN SMITH.

Come forth pale moon, 'tis dark to-night,
Come forth and put this gloom to flight;
Come, through these clouds send forth one ray,
Come, guide me on my lonely way,
While on life's stream
I float and dream,
Come oh! soft moon, why thus delay?

Ah! see, what blaze illumes the sky,
Gold tinted clouds do quickly fly,
As though to flee the radient light
And dive beyond man's falt'ring sight,
Shamed of their mask
And gloomy task,
They can no longer veil the sight.

'Tis thus my sadden'd heart would pray,
For some bright, fond and cheering ray,
To drive away misfortune's cloud,
In brighter robes my soul enshroud,
These sorrows cease
With gentle peace
And raise this head so lowly bow'd.

Welcome! fond *hope* of happier scenes—
No gloomy phantom intervenes,
All, all have fled with sorrow's tears
And gone with them my trembling fears—
Old heart now rest,
With *Hope* be blest,
Which whispers 'Heav'n thy pray'r still hears.'

A man is taller in the morning than at night, to the extent of half an inch, owing to the relaxation of the cartilages.

Indolence is not ease, neither is wealth happiness.

If we crave the love of others, we must love them.

THE intelligent have a right over the ignorant—the right of instructing them.

Some hearts, like primroses, open most beautifully in the shadow of life.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Woman Across the Way.

BY INA CLAYTON.

What is it that wakes me from sweet cozy slumber
As I recline on my sofa each warm summer day,
'Tis not flies or musquitoes, they're a solace, a pleasure,
It's the shrill voice of the woman across the way.

Why is it as I sit me down in my sanctum
To write a poem, or lengthy essay,
I lose all sentiment my muse deserts me
'Tis the shrill voice of the woman across the way.

Why is it whenever I'm reading a story
Of love and romance, so beautiful to portray,
Fancy conjures up pictures of lovers in bedlam,
The chief heroine the woman across the way.

'Tis that voice; windows and shutters cannot preclude it;
'Tis more piercing, far than the sun's fiercest ray,
The bites of hornets and serpent could not poison so deeply
As does that shrill ugly voice across the way.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

MUSIC.

BY WM. HAUSER, M. D.

NO. XXVIII.—*The Violin,*

(CONTINUED.)

Tuning, &c., &c.

Many people can play well on the violin who seem totally unable to teach others the very simplest principles of the instrument. A good musical ear, and ability to use the arms and fingers skillfully are the pre-requisites for the former; while a didactic quality of mind, and careful study and practice of the art of teaching are necessary to the latter. I have never yet read a concise and luminous exposition either of violin playing or tuning, nor do I believe such a thing has ever yet been published, albeit we have many valuable works on the subject. No one can teach the violin properly who is ignorant of the principles of music; nor can any one teach vocal music fully without some knowledge of instrumentation; though much good may be done, and has been done, by teachers in each department, who were unacquainted with the other. This ought to be corrected as far as possible, and will be if people with musical talent will work perseveringly in the right direction to do it. All this as introductory to *Violin tuning.*

You will remember the remark, That the Violin is tuned by *major fifths.* In the "Preceptors" you will read that it is tuned "by fifths;" but they fail to tell you there are two kinds of fifths; the minor, as well as the major; and that, if you tune according to the latter you will have your violin discord out enough to disgust even a Chinaman or a Donkey. To make this matter plain I must inflict on you some repetition and ask you to exercise that mind of yours in pretty close thinking:

Sound the bass-string open, and call it No. *one,* of the elementary sounds. Stop with the first finger an inch above the nut, and call it No. *two;* with the 2nd finger, and call that sound No. *three;* with the 3rd finger, and you have No. *four;* sound the counter open and you get No. *five;* Count the intervals: from one to two is a whole interval; from two to three a whole; from three to four a half; and from four to five a whole interval. Here we find three whole intervals and one half, in going from open bass, G, to open counter, D. There are necessarily four distances between these two extreme notes, three of them whole and the one a half. All these notes and intervals are just as they exist in the diatonic scale as laid down in all our elementary music books: it is always a fact in this diatonic scale that, between No's. three and four, and seven and eight, the two half intervals occur; but between all the other numbers whole intervals are found. The word *minor,* or *flat,* in music, means half an interval lower than the position called natural; and major, or sharp, means half an interval higher than this position: this is the general fact about these two *terms*; but in regard to the precise point now under consideration, *major* and *minor* relate to one another alone, and not at all to the position called *natural.* We have just seen that a major, or perfect, fifth has three whole intervals and one half between the two extreme notes; these two notes may be G and D, A and E, C and G, or any other two that are just this distance from each other; and any two violin strings that are this distance apart will make perfect and pleasing harmony when well rosined bow is drawn across them. The distance from G natural to D natural, i. e. from open bass to open counter is a perfect fifth: these two strings are in tune. Now start on D, the counter open, (you must always start just where you stopped; and go up thus: from D to E is a whole interval; from E to F sharp is a whole; from F sharp to G. natural is a half; and from this G to A, tenor open, is a whole interval. So from D, counter open, to A, tenor open, is a major fifth. We start on A, open tenor: from A to B is a whole interval; from B to F, a half; from C to D, a whole; and from D to E a whole interval: a perfect fifth again. Now the Violin is in tune: G to D; D to A; A to E. Every two of these strings are a perfect fifth apart, and will make fine chords if you draw the bow across them. But if instead of getting any two strings three whole intervals and a half apart you lack just half an interval? then the strings are a minor fifth apart; or a major fourth, which is, in effect, nearly the same thing. By tuning with a piano or a melodeon this thing will be more easily understood, but a nice ear may get it by singing. To understand theoretically the difference between a minor fifth and a major fourth count thus: from B natural to C natural is a half interval; from C to D a whole; from D to E a whole; and from E to F natural a half interval: two whole intervals and two halves; one half at each extreme of this line. So while B and F are five degrees apart there lacks one half interval to make it the perfect fifth; this consisting of three whole intervals and one half; and that, of two halves and two whole ones. Add the two halves together and you have one whole one; the same in effect as the major fourth, but differing from it in having five places for notes instead of four, and having a half interval at each extreme of the line; whereas the major fourth has but four places for notes, every interval of which is a whole one; for instance: from F to G natural is a whole interval; from G to A do.; and from A to B do.

FEMALE EDUCATION.—A writer in a late number of the North British Review observes:

"Instead of educating every girl as though she were born to be an independent, self-supporting member of society, we educate her to become a mere dependent, a hanger on, or as the law delicately phrases it, a chattel. In some respects indeed, we err more barbarously than those nations among whom a plurality of wives is permitted, and who regard women purely as so much live stock; for among such people women are, at all events, provided with shelter, with food, and clothing—they are "cared" for as cattle are. There is a completeness in such a system.

"But among ourselves we treat women as cattle, without providing for them as cattle. We take the worst part of barbarism and the worst part of civilization, and work them into a heterogeneous whole. We bring up our women to be dependent, and then leave them without any one to depend on. There is no one, there is nothing for them to lean upon, and they fall to the ground. Now what every woman, no less than every man, should have to depend upon, is an ability, after some fashion or other, to turn labor into money. She may or may not be compelled to exercise it, but every one ought to possess it. If she belongs to the richer class, she may have to exercise it; if to the poorer she assuredly will."

THE GREAT EASTERN STEAMER.—By the recent European advices we learn that the stockholders in the Great Eastern steamer are beginning to lose confidence in the enterprise, and refuse appropriating more money towards her completion, without which the Leviathan must remain unfinished and forever useless. It appears that liabilities to the amount of $327,000 are now pressing upon the Company, and the efforts to raise $1,000,000 to finish the wonderful ark, have proved unsuccessful, and that in all probability she may have to be sold to pay her debts. Confidence, it appears have been lost in the ability of this vessel, if, completed, to perform the results anticipated. Her immense tonnage and the enormous cargo she would be obliged to carry, would cause delay such as to prevent shipping goods in her. She would be required to remain several months in the different ports loading and re-loading, whilst smaller vessels in the mean time would complete their voyage twice over.

MADAME LE VERT AND MOUNT VERNON.—Our accomplished townswoman, Madame Le Vert, left the city on Wednesday to spend the rest of the summer at the White Sulphur Springs, Va., where, no doubt, she will nothing relax in her efforts for the much cherished success of Mount Vernon.

Last week, we learn she enclosed to the Treasurer of the Mount Vernon Association a check for $800. The whole sum collected within this State for the purpose within a year is more than 6000, and that in proportion to its population—if not absolutely—makes Alabama the banner State. The honor may be divided between Madame Le Vert and the constibutors—all though we suspect that without the efforts of the lady, not near a moiety of the sum would have been gathered.—*Mobile Tribune.*

HANDSOME AND GOOD.—It was a pertinent and forcible saying of the Emperor Napoleon, that "a handsome woman pleases the eye, but a good woman pleases the heart. The eye is a jewel, and the other

THE TIMES.

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GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1858

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT. } EDITORS.

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The Crops.

We hear of short crops in nearly every portion of the State. In the Spring the prospect was unusually good, but with the rust in the Wheat and the present exceedingly severe drought for the corn, the crops will make a great failure. We learn from a gentleman in the East that his crop of wheat which ought to have been 5000 bushels only measured out 800. His is the common experience of that part of the State. And the corn crop, he says, is no better. The fodder is burnt perfectly dry.

In this section for a few days past we have had several gentle showers, but no amount of rain can repair the damages of the protracted drought. Within a few days past, flour has risen from one to two dollars on the barrel.

A Disclosure.

For several years past a sweet poetess has been delighting the readers of the Richmond *Christian Advocate*, the *Southern Literary Messenger*, and the Louisville *Journal*, with gems of song as beautiful as ever emanated from the pen of a HEMANS or a SIGOURNEY. Over the *nomme de plume* of "MATILDA," and with simply the words "Grape Hill," to indicate the locality, have these sparkling stanzas been given to the public. We have often wondered and as often instituted enquiry for the real name of the authoress, but never could find any one able to enlighten us on the subject. The Richmond *Examiner* at last gives the information. Miss MATILDA SNILEY, of Nelson county, Va., is the lady. Long may she survive to exhale the true fragrance of poesy, which seems to lurk around every line she pens.—*Petersburg Express.*

Very true, friend *Express*, as to the quality of MATILDA's poetry, which is as musical and melodious as a bird's song in the forest. But an unfortunate typographical error, as to the name of the fair authoress. "Sniley"—that is too bad, Andrew. Who could suspect poetry under such a cognomen. We forget—there's "nothing in a name." Hogg wrote most exquisitely; and Longfellow breathes soul music in short measure. But the music of "Grape Hill," whose first notes of song, we believe, were breathed into the public ear through the columns of the Advocate, has a more euphonious name than "Sniley." Substitute an "m" for your "n," friend of the *Express*, and then you'll have a pretty word to give grace and dignity to the genius of Grape Hill. CAROLINE MATILDA SMILEY—that's the name—is, indeed, a graceful poetess; and eminently worthy of all the appreciative Editor of the *Express* says in praise of her contributions in this department of literature. We understand she is about bringing out a volume of poetry; and we predict for it the unmistakable appreciation of the public. A ready perception of the beautiful, a rich and vivid imagination, a graceful felicity of utterance—the right word in the right place—and a strong sense of the true and the good, mark her as a chosen mistress of the divine art of poetry.—*Richmond Christian Advocate.*

Well said, Dr. Lee! We and our readers, can testify to all you say. And may the "graceful poetess" of "Grape Hill," long live to sing her sweet songs, with—

"Fervency, freedom, fluency of thought,
Harmony, strength, words exquisitely sought;
Fancy, that, from the bow that spans the sky,
Brings colors, dipp'd in heaven, that never die.
A soul exalted above earth, a mind
Skilled in the characters that form mankind."

New Judges.

We learn from the Standard that the Council of State was convened in Raleigh last week for the purpose of filling vacancies on the Superior court bench.

Hon Jesse G. Shepherd, of Cumberland county, was appointed in the place of Hon Samuel J. Person, resigned; and Robert B. Heath, Esq., of Chowan county, was appointed in the pace of Hon. John W. Ellis, resigned.

Arrangement by the Judges for the Fall Circuit:

Edenton	Circuit,	Judge Shepherd.
Newbern	"	" Dick.
Raleigh	"	" Caldwell.
Hillsboro'	"	" Heath.
Wilmington	"	" Saunders.
Salisbury	"	" Manly.
Morgan	"	" Bailey.

Ladies vs. Groggshops.

The girls of Ohio have practically indorsed the decision of Judge Shaw, of Massachusetts, that liquor is a nuisance by the common law, and as such may be abated by whom it may concern. The Cleveland *Leader* states that five young women of a company of fourteen who sacked a groggery in Bristol, Ohio, last June, were tried by three justices for riot, and acquitted, the Court deciding that the groggery was a nuisance and the girls had a right to abate it. This trial was made the occasion of a Temperance pic-nic and celebration, got up by the ladies of Bristol, and a great time they had of it. A large concourse of people assembled, many of them coming from the adjoining townships, and a great deal of interest was felt in the issue of the examination, and the excitement continued unabated to the end. The fourteen girls engaged in the transaction all attended Court in a body, dressing alike, marching and sitting together, with a flag at their head.

Were we on a jury in such a trial as the above, we would hang the jury forever before they should render a verdict of guilty. Yet we are opposed to this manner of proceeding, in removing nuisances. Either Lynch law or Mob law is dangerous and should not be countenanced. There is a better way of meting out justice. In a Republican government, the People are the law-makers, the moulders of public opinion and the rules and customs of society. Legislators are merely agents; they dare not act against the intelligent will of the constituency.—Hence if there is a nuisance in society, apply to the courts for protection; if the laws are not satisfactory or sufficient, apply to the delegated agents of the people—the Legislature—for relief, for new laws.

Should the present body refuse your demands, consign them to private life and send men more worthy of public trust. Remember, the people are responsible for the laws, because legislators act only as their *agents*. If a bad bargain is made, or a fraud practiced, the people must bear it as patiently as circumstances will admit, remembering it is the work of their own freely elected agents.

But there *are* galling cheats and frauds, and the object of these lines, is to suggest the propriety of reflection. Let the people think: and thinking act.

Female Suffrage.

A few weeks since we made an extract from an address by W. Gilmore Simms, giving his views on female suffrage, or more generally expressed, Woman's Rights. The views we adopted as highly creditable to the speaker and to the ladies. In a recent speech before the graduating class of the Abbott Female Academy at Andover, N. H., Senator Hale substantially endorsed the same views, in the following language:

"Now there were some who did not believe women would have all their rights till they had the right of suffrage. But if this right were obtained, it might be found to degrade instead of elevating female life. What was there in the exercise of the right of suffrage to produce moral elevation? We did not see that the men in cities who exercised the right were ennobled, refined, or elevated by going to the ballot box. Every female of delicacy must revolt at finding herself in contaminating contact with the influences of the polls; as she would thereby be placed in conflict and on a level with every blackguard."

The Girdle around the World.

The Memphis Appeal makes the following beautiful announcement of the success of the Atlantic Telegraph:

The "Midsummer's Night Dream" of SHAKESPEARE has become a reality. The fairies of Genius and Enterprise have at length "put a girdle around the world," and in less time than "Puck" required to fly to the antipodes, thought may now course upon the wings of Electricity, traversing the hitherto "dark, unfathomed caves of ocean," and joining together in indissoluble nuptials the old and new world. The marriage of "beautiful Venice" with the Adriatic, which was the annual custom with the Doges of that sea-girt city, was a solemn but beautiful farce. But the nuptials of the Hemispheres, under the sanction of the white haired priest, Old Ocean, and by the intervention of the electric cable, sets at naught the wildest chimeras of the dreamers, and will be hailed as the most solemn and significant achievement of the ancient or modern times. In ancient times the Appian Way was heralded by travelers, and sung by poets as the climax of human enterprise, in the way of furnishing intercommunication. At a more modern period the great Simplon Road eclipsed all former works, climbing over the highest peaks of the Alps and circumvallating the dizziest precipices. But the era of rail-roads and telegraphs made a bound forward, which astonished the world, and reduced to insignificance the proudest labors of the CÆSARS and the crowning achievement of a BONAPARTE.

Yet with all the success of the electric telegraph, connecting together the shores of the two Hemispheres, has been considered a doubtful experiment until the very hour of its triumph. Three failures in succession had increased those doubts, until it was confidently claimed by the skeptics that the experiment would never succeed.

Yet on the 4th inst., about five days before the expected arrival of the Niagara, she has reached Trinity Bay, and it is announced that the signals are perfect, and the experiment successful. The world has never witnessed a grander achievement, or one more pregnant in its results. The fact that both ends of this cable are fastened upon the possessions of England, has given rise to some jealousy among our countrymen, but all of this will be lost sight of in the contemplation of the grand result, which can now be viewed without distrust or doubt. In time of war, it is trusted that the vandal hand of a belligerent would not lay violent hands upon a work upon which science and philanthropy have staked so much.

It cannot be supposed that this will be the only cable that will be laid to connect the shores of the old and the new world. Others will naturally follow the success of the first effort, and our own shores will soon be directly united to the Eastern Continent by the electric cable. It is enough that the experiment is assured, and that the submarine Atlantic cable is a success. Many will be astonished, and nearly all will regard it as the grandest and most useful achievement that the world's annals can furnish. This cable connects Valencia, in Ireland, with St. Johns, in Newfoundland, a distance of 1,900 statute miles.

GOOD.—In corroboration of the falling off of Southern visitors at the Northern Springs, we clip the following from the Charleston Mercury:

SALISBURY, N. C., Aug. 1.—

MR. DDITOR:—As an item of news, I write to mention that a Northern gentleman engaged in business in this place, has just returned from Saratoga, N. Y., and reports but a single Southener at that place. He further reports our Northern friends as rather disturbed at this absence of many of their best customers.

As I came over the Railroad an immense flood of travellers were on their way to the Virginia Springs. I hope this straw shows that the wind is settled for a steady blow, in the right direction.

Election Returns.

We publish this week, with what was published last week, returns from 78 counties, being all except 6. The majority for Ellis will be about 15000. The loss and gains on joint ballot in the Legislature, as far as heard, are 10 Democratic gains and 13 Whig gains, making a change of 6 in the ballot. Still democratic by about 50.

Anson.—Jas A Leak and A J Dargan, K N's, elected to the Commons.

Buncombe.—Senate; Edney, ind d. in Buncombe, Henderson, Madison and Yancy by 131. Beard, D elected to the commons. Sheriff, Young, Whig.

Cleaveland.—A G Waters and G Dickson, D's, elected Commoners.

Gaston.—Commons, Regan, ind. D, beats McKee, D. Sheriff, Lusk.

Gates.—R Gatling, Jr, D, elected in the Commons over Morgan, Op, by 31 majority. Eure, K N, Sheriff over Hill, D, by 8 votes.

Greene.—Senate, J P Speight, Commons, A D Speight, Sheriff, J E Exum, all Democrats.

Henderson.—Ripley, D, elected in the Commons—Aldridge re-elected Sheriff.

Haywood.—Commons, Dr S L Love, no opposition, Green elected Sheriff.

Jackson.—Bryson, D, elected to the commons. Davis, Sheriff.

McDowell.—Commons, Higgins, D, over Halyburton, K N, Glass re-elected Sheriff without opposition.

Macon.—Woodfin, W, elected to Commons, returns incomplete.

Madison.—Fagg, W, is elected to the commons.—Hunter Sheriff.

Person.—Senate, Cunningham, D, 843. No opposition. Commons, Hester, D, 662. Smith D, elected Sheriff.

Rockingham.—Col G D Boyd, D. elected to the Senate without opposition—Commons, Settle and Simpson, Ds. Roberts D. Sheriff.

Richmond.—O H Dockery, K N elected to the Commons without opposition.

Stokes.—Senate, J J Martin D. in Stokes and Forsyth no opposition. Commons J F Hill, D. over King. Sheriff, Jno Martin D over Moody w by 36 votes.

Surry.—Commons, R E Reeves, D. over Waugh, Op. Haymore elected Sheriff

Union.—Commons, Wilson, D. elected Austin re-elected Sheriff.

Yancy.—Commons Thos Byrd, D. Sheriff Ray, D.,

Further From the Atlantic Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9—The Secretary of the Navy has received despatches from Capt. Hudson, confirming the success of the cable, and stating also, that the electricians are busily engaged preparing a battery for the reception of the Queen's message.

TRINITY BAY, Aug. 9.—The telegraphic instruments are in a state of forwardness, and the Queen's and President's despatches will probably be transmitted during the present week, immediately after which both the ocean and all the connecting land lines will be made public. Great demonstrations are anticipated throughout the civilized world.

Since the above was in type and just before going to press, we have received the following telegraphic dispatch:

The Queen's Message.

LONDON, Aug. 16th, 1858.

Hon. The President of the United States. Her Majesty desires to congratulate the President upon the successful completion of this great work, in which the Queen has taken the deepest interest.

To the Directors of the Atlantic Telegraph Company in America.—Europe and America are united by Telegraph.—Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will towards men. Signed,
DIRECTORS ATLANTIC TELEGRAPHIC CO.
Great Britain.

The President's Reply.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Aug. 16. 1858.

The President cordially reciprocates the congratulations of her Majesty the Queen on the success of the great international enterprise, accomplished by the science, skill and admirable energy of the two countries. It is a triumph more glorious, because far more useful to mankind than was ever won by conquerer on the field of battle. May the Atlantic Telegraph, under the blessings of Heaven prove to be a bond of perpetual peace and friendship between the kindred nations, and an instrument destined by Divine Providence to diffuse religion, civilization, liberty and law throughout the world. In this view will not all the nations of christendom spontaneously unite in the declaration that it shall be forever neutral, and that its communications shall be held sacred in passing to the places of their destination even in the midst of hostilities.

WASHINGTON CITY, sixteenth August, eighteen hundred and fifty-eigh

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.

Bids for ten million loan were opened to day, and a much larger sum was bid for than was required. The rates of premium ranged from 2 3, and 4 per. cent

Leisure Readings;

OR

A few of the best things

WE FIND IN

Books, Reviews, Magazines, and Papers.

In speaking of the cause of the Gulf Stream in last week's issue, it was stated that Dr. Franklin attributed it to the forcing of the waters into the Caribbean Sea by the Trade-Winds &c. And we promised in this number an account, by which the reader might see the agency and influence of

The Trade-Winds.

Between the parallels of latitude 30° N. and 30° S. of the equator, winds called the *Trade-Winds*, blow almost unceasingly. Those on the north of the equator blow from the north-east to the south-west; and those to the south of the equator from the south-east to the north-west In their motions, the trade-winds are as steady and constant as the current of a great river, always moving in the same direction, unless when they are occasionally turned aside by a desert to blow in *Monsoons* or as *land* and *sea-breezes*. The northern edge of the north-east trade winds is variable. In spring they are so near the equator, that they sometimes reach only to the parallel of 15°. As those two master currents of air are continually blowing from the poles to the equator, it necessarily follows that the air thus taken from the poles must be replaced by other air from the equator. This return current must, therefore, blow in the upper regions of the atmosphere, and opposite to the wind which it replaces. Had the earth been at rest, these winds—the *trade* and their return currents—would have moved from north to south, and from south to north; but in consequence of the rotation of the earth from west to east, both the direct and counter current move in a direction intermediate between the two motions to which they are subject—namely, in south-easterly and south-westerly, and in north-easterly and north westerly directions. When north-east trade-winds meet the south-east ones at the equator, they produce a calm, thus forming the belt of Equatorial calms. In like manner, when the direct and return currents from the poles reach the parallel of 30°, they produce a belt of calms, which in the Northern Hemisphere are called the calms of Cancer; and in the Southern the calms of Capricorn. The breadth of the calms of Cancer, and also their limits, is variable. According to the season of the year, they oscillate between the parallels of 17° and 38° north.

It will thus be seen that

THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE EARTH

Has a necessary and interesting connection with the physical geography of the sea.—

What the moon is to the tides, the atmosphere is to the ocean. We must study the character and condition of the one, in order to understand the motions and laws of the other. The air which surrounds the earth extends at least to the distance of fifty miles, growing thinner and thinner as it recedes. At the top of the highest mountains, it is scarcely sufficient to sustain life and to propagate sound. Though it presses upon every square inch of our bodies, we do not feel its influence.—When at rest, we are sensible only to its heat or its cold. The aspen leaf rests on its stalk, and the spider's line glitters with the varied tints of the sun. The silence of death is broken only by the hum of life. Over this trance of nature a change speedily supervenes. The distant forest announces the approach of the tempest—the oak and the pine are crushed by its power; the proudest monuments of human skill are leveled with the dust; and the slumbering ocean, chafed into fury, dashes the war-ship against its cliffs, or sinks it beneath its waves. Resting upon the stream, and lake, and sea, the porous air sucks up their waters in vapor, forms with it the fleecy or the watery cloud, and retains its precious charge till its service is demanded in rain or in dew, in hail or in snow. As the pabulum of life, the air of the atmosphere exercises still higher functions. It is the food of whatever breathes, the fuel of whatever burns, the essence of whatever grows, the spirit of whatever dies—the soul, in short, of matter—its element when it exists, its residuum when it decays. It is only, however, in its relation to the geography of the sea, that we can treat of the functions of the atmosphere.

According to Lieutenant Maury, the two greatest functions of

THE METEOROLOGICAL AGENCIES OF THE ATMOSPHERE,

Are to distribute moisture over the surface of the earth, and to temper the climate of different latitudes. Having traveled obliquely over a large space of the ocean, the north-east and south-east trade-winds are heavily laden with moisture when they meet in the belt of equatorial calms. The two currents being thus brought into collision, the air rises upwards, and expanding and cooling as it ascends, a portion of its vapor, thus condensed, descends in rains, which are sometimes so heavy and so constant, that, to use the language of old sailors, they "have scooped up fresh water from the surface of the sea." The waters thus taken up in vapor and precipitated during the collision of aerial currents, and the cold which accompanies them, supplies the great rivers of the world, which conduct them to the sea, to be again raised by the winds and breezes which blow upon its surface. As the great mass of the ocean lies in the Southern Hemisphere, it is a curious fact that the greatest quantity of rains, indicated by its rivers, falls in the Northern Hemisphere. In the Northern temperate zone, the annual fall of rain is "half as much again" as that in the South temperate zone; and it is well known that the great water courses of the globe, and half the fresh water, is in the Northern Hemisphere.

In explaining this remarkable fact, Lieutenant Maury states that, in the late part of the autumn, winter, and early spring of the North, the sun is throwing an intense heat upon the seas of the Southern Hemisphere, and therefore raising a mass of vapor into the upper regions of the atmospheres, from which it is carried in an upper current by the south-east trade-winds, and set free by condensation in our northern winter. When this upper current reaches the calms of Cancer, it becomes the surface wind from the southward and westward, and, cooling as it goes north, the process of its condensation begins. Hence our author concludes that our rivers are supplied with their waters principally from the trade-wind regions, and that this is the reason why the sea water in those regions contains more salt than elsewhere.

The rivers of the Southern Hemisphere, for similar reasons, are supplied with their waters by the north-east trade-winds; but as the evaporating surface—that is, the area of sea over which they blow—contains, between the parallels of 7° and 29° north, only 25,000,000 of square miles, while the evaporating surface in the Southern Hemisphere is 75,000,000, the quantity of rain which falls in the latter is comparatively small. The mean annual fall of rain, which is evaporated principally from the seas of the Torrid Zone, is estimated at about *five* feet. If we suppose it all to come from that zone, it would be equivalent to the waters of a lake 24,000 miles long, 3000 miles broad, and 16 feet deep! and this water is annually raised up into the sky, and brought down again by the exquisite though complex machinery of the atmosphere, "which never wears out nor breaks down, nor fails to do its work at the right time and in the right way."

In contemplating these wonderful arrangements, we see why the earth is round—why its mass and force of gravity is neither greater nor less than it is—why the proportion between the land and water is as we find it—why the existing capacity of the atmosphere for moisture has been adopted—and why the mountain ranges have their present height, and breadth, and form, and position. To understand these arrangements, or if beyond our capacity, to be convinced of their existence, is a privilege of no ordinary kind. If there is any part of the economy of the material wold which seems to be inexplicable and without law, it is the weather with its capricious changes and its ever-varying and mysterious phenomena. Delayed with calms, or baffled with contrary winds—tossed upon a tempestuous sea, or dashed upon the cliffs of the ocean—deluged with a water-spout, or upset by an iceberg—lost in a fog, or struck by the lightning, the sea-faring man can hardly believe that he is suffering under a system of beneficial adaptations necessary for his happiness and even his existence. Nor is the landsman less skeptical when he is personally thwarted in his plans—when his crops are inundated or leveled with the ground—his forests shattered or uprooted—his tender frame fevered with heat or with cold—and the circle which he loves smitten with famine or with pestilence. And yet he ought to know, and if he does not know, he ought to learn, that these apparent evils are the workings of that complex machine, with its pinions of heat and air and water, which feeds and sustains every living thing in the animal and vegetable world. But though it is not difficult to comprehend this general truth, the philosopher is only beginning to understand some of the simpler processes which are under our daily observation; and we can hardly congratulate him on having discovered a single law wich regulates the weather. While the astronomer, with his time-piece and his telescope, can predict and exhibit phenomena in the heavens invisible to the human eye, the most weatherwise sage, even with the barometer and thermometer in his hand, and the windgage in his view, dare not, without presumption, anticipate an hour of sunshine or a day of rain.

So far as we know, says the "Editor's Table" of the Literary Messenger for August, the subjoined extravaganza of poor Tom Hood has never been fully printed in America. It appears in no edition of his humourous poems that we have met with, and we are indebted for it to a friend who found it in an English journal. Some months ago an incomplete version of it was communicated to "Harper's Drawer" by one who had committed it to memory from the copy of our correspondent, but he fell into many mistakes, and the droll succession of puns, just as Hood conceived them, is now presented for the first time to the American reader—

THE MEANING OF WORDS.

We know the meaning of most words
By sounds as well as sight;
They *mean*, although they have no *mien*,—
So mind and *write* them *right*.

For thus, in "eccentricity,"
One *sees* good many *c's*;
Also, in "hubbubbubberous,"
The *b's* are thick as *bees*.

There are no *i's* in English "*eyes*,"
But *e's* there are in "*ease*;"
A does want *ye* to make it *aye*,—
There's but one *p* in "*peas*."

Some *judges judge* the English tongue,
But kill it with a breath;
With wind and words they *sentence* some
Fine *sentences* to death.

A sea-horse is a sea-horse, when
You *see* him in the *sea*;
But when you see him in a *bay*,
A *bay* horse then is he.

Of *course*, a race-*course* isn't *coarse*,
A *fine* is far from *fine*;
It is a saddening sight to see
A noble *pine* tree *pine*.

If *miners* are all *minors*, then
Their guardians get their gains;
All glaziers extra *pains* should take
To put in extra *panes*.

A kitchen *maid* is often *made*
To burn her face, or broil it;
A lady knows no labour, but
To *toil it* at her *toilet*.

"How do you do?" said Sal to John;
"*So, so*," replied he;
"How do *you do?*" said John to Sal;
"Sometimes *sew, sew*," said she.

If one were ridden o'er a *lot*,
He might his *lot* bewail;
But 'twould be of no use to him
To *rail* against a *rail*.

A bat about a farmer's room,
Not long ago I knew
To *fly*. He caught a *fly*, and then
Flew up the chimney *flue*;—

But such a *scene* was never *seen*,
(I am quite sure of that,)
As when, with sticks, all hands essayed
To hit the *bat* a *bat*.

A *vane* is *vain*, one would suppose,
Because it wants a mind;
And furthermore, 'tis blown about
By every idle wind.

'Tis *pun*-ishment for me to *pun*;
'Tis trifling, void of worth;
So let it pass unnoticed, like
The *dew* that's *due* to earth.

A RARE CHANCE.

We call attention to the advertisement of Scott & Gorrell in our columns to-day. We think it a chance for some one to "make a speck," which if let slip may never again be met with. 133

Beaufort.

We made a *business* trip to Beaufort last week, where we spent two nights.—We had no time to devote to mere pleasure, and were therefore prevented from making such observations as would enable us to give a satisfactory description of that interesting place. We cannot however refrain from making a few remarks.

Nature has done much for Beaufort; but, we say it with no censorious spirit, the people have done nothing for themselves. The town, generally speaking, is in a dilapidated condition, yet, as one recedes from the river, he finds some neat dwellings. No shade trees, or but very few, have been planted out, and wherever one goes he is exposed to the rays of a burning sun, but is fanned by a constant inland breeze so strong as to make it difficult, at times impossible, to hoist his umbrella. The streets are generally dirty, and as nature left them, so sandy as to be almost impassable by pedestrians. We saw no flowers, save a few sun flowers that raised their drooping heads above a garden fence on Front Street. The town has three churches and a good female academy—the latter, in our opinion, is badly located—in which a good school is kept up; and we heard the Principal, Mr. Pool, highly spoken of as a Teacher.

Of the citizens of Beaufort we must speak favorably. Affable, courteous and communicative, they know how to make a stranger feel at home. We are debtor to many of them for special marks of attention, and especially do we wish for an opportunity to requite the kindness of our friend and brother, J. Nichols, Esq., of the *Journal*. We do hope the citizens of Beaufort town as well as those of Carteret and adjoining counties will duly appreciate his labors and give them an adequate reward.

In Beaufort there are three good hotels, at all of which the guests are sumptuously entertained. Messrs. Whitfield & Pender have united their houses and the guests may eat at either house, but occupy the room assigned them. Mr. taylor's house is well spoken of and well patronised.—We stopped at Whitfield's, took tea once at Pender's, and dined once at Taylor's; and, at none of the places did we find the slightest cause of complaint, if due allowance be made for the large number of guests. Every house was jammed and every chamber crammed. There could not have been less than 300 guests at the several hotels during our sojourn, and the number is likely to be kept up during the remainder of the season.

On our return, Saturday, we spent an hour or so at Morehead City—where not much is yet to be seen. A few temporary dwellings have been erected, and a *long wharf* is rapidly approaching completion. When this is done, vessels of the largest size can load and unload at the wharf; and this city, with Beaufort and Carolina City, will enjoy the advantages of a harbor almost unrivalled for safety and convenience. During the sale, last week, lots were sold at Morehead City to the amount of thirty-five or forty thousand dollars; and, at Carolina City, to the amount of some twenty or twenty-five thousand dollars.

At Carolina City is the large and famous Hotel of Messrs. Parrott & Bright, formerly of Lenoir. Here we spent a night, with some fifty or seventy-five others, in pursuit of business or pleasure. The building of this hotel was a gigantic enterprise, situated as it is on a sand hill, with nothing but woods behind and the roaring ocean in front. The building is three stories high, the main wing being 80 × 35 feet, and with a wing extending back 40 × 35 feet. The whole building contains upwards of 60 rooms and is surmounted by an observatory commanding a view of the ocean as far as the eye can reach, while Beaufort and Morehead City are distinctly in view.—There is a Ball Room 35 feet square, and a band of music is constantly in attendance for the entertainment of the guests. Boats are constantly in waiting to convey the guests to any point they may desire.

Messrs. Parrott & Bright deserve great credit for their enterprise, and we are glad to hear that there is every prospect of its being amply rewarded. They can now, we imagine, accommodate 200 persons, and already has every available corner of their house been occupied. Long may it so continue, for, if distinguished liberality merits patronage, it cannot be withheld from Messrs. Parrott & Bright.

At Carolina City we found the "Adele," the first of Murray's regular line of New York Packets, taking in a cargo of wheat and rozin. The Emily was daily expected, and a full cargo awaits her at the same point. Thus is commerce already springing up in these infant cities.

We have but a word more to say. Nature has furnished North Carolina with one of the best harbors and finest watering places in the world, but from *it* the world has been shut out. It is to be found at Carolina City, Morehead City and Beaufort, but even North Carolinians do not know of its existence—certainly not of its advantages. It has advantages which Old Point might be proud of. Give Carolina City the cottages and hotels of Newport, and Newport will fall as far below Carolina City in point of climate and magnificent bathings as Carolina City is now behind Newport. Remove the hotels, cooks and servants from the renowned Saratoga to Carolina City or Morehead City or Beaufort, and Saratoga will dwindle and decay for want of southern patronage while our ocean cities, now a comparative wilderness, will bud and blossom as the rose.

Let all our good citizens, who can, visit Carolina City, Morehead City and Beaufort, and learn for themselves. The Railroad is now completed, and the journey short. Were we to write a week, we would not have told the half of what might be told in their favor. Capital is only wanted to make them the successful rivals of Rockaway, Old Point, Saratoga, and indeed of all the watering places in the country. That it will ere long be supplied, we cannot entertain a doubt.—*Goldsboro' Tribune.*

BURIED ALIVE.—A rich manufacturer named Oppelt, died about 15 years since, at Reichenburg, in Austria, and a vault was built by his widow and children in the cemetry for the reception of the body. The widow died about a month ago, and was taken to the same tomb; but when it was opened for the purpose, the coffin of her husband was found open and empty; and the skeleton of the deceased discovered in a corner of the vault in a sitting posture. A commission was appointed by the authorities to examine into the affair; when they gave their opinion that M. Oppelt was only in a trance when buried, and that when coming to life he forced open the coffin.

Western Territories.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—Preparations are being made for the organization of an efficient military staff for Washington and Oregon Territories, preliminary to the contemplated operations against the hostile Indians of that region, and to prevent a repetition of such defeats as experienced by Steptoe. The object of the Secretary of War is to make them fully sensible of the power of the federal arm. A force of 2,500 men is to be kept in Utah. One of the peace commissioners in a private letter, represents the affairs of the Territory of Utah to be on a good foundation. Their arrival here is daily expected.

PERSONAL:—We understand that at the recent meeting of the Trustees of the Wesleyan Female College, Murfreesboro, N. C., the Rev. C. B. Riddick was elected Professor of Ancient Languages.

AN INTERESTING ANNIVERSARY.—We are indebted to the Boston Daily Advertiser for the following interesting reminiscence, and equally interesting notice of an anniversary celebration:

"On the 4th of August, 1492, Christopher Columbus lost sight of the most western highlands of Europe—which he was not to see again till he returned to give to Europe his gift of this New World. Three hundred and sixty-years pass away and on the same day the noblest vessel in the New World's navy comes in sight of the most eastern of the highlands of North America; and as the gun goes down she connects with the American shores the thread which gives Europe and America to each other. A majestic celebration of the great hero's faithful endeavor at the end of a year of years after it was made!"

ARKANSAS has been carried by the Democrats.

CORRESPONDENTS:—We invite the attention of our readers to the page of "CORRESPONDENCE," for news, spice and variety. They are from New York, Philadelphia, Washington and Raleigh.

STAGE ACCIDENT.—We learn that on Tuesday the 3d inst., the stage from Salisbury to Asheville was upset near Shelby and a man named Campbell a driver on the line, who was on the box with the driver, was instantly killed. A passenger inside escaped uninjured.

DAMAGES BY THE RECENT FLOODS.—The partial subsidence of the waters of the western rivers begin to reveal the extent of the damages which the great floods of the spring and summer have effected. The American Bottom below Alton presents an unwonted appearance. The bridges are wrecks, the plank roads washed away, and the embankments gone. Acres and acres of crops are destroyed, peach trees ruined, wood floated away, corn and potatoes inundated to death. The water is now falling on the Bottom very fast, and some of the farmers are planting again.

HEALTH OF NEW ORLEANS—INCREASE OF YELLOW FEVER.—NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 11.—The total number of deaths here during the past week exhibit a large increase as compared with the preceding one, the comparative figures being as follows: For the week ending the 1st inst., 190: for week ending the 8th inst., 306, an increase of 116. The deaths from yellow fever during the same period also show a considerable increase, the total for the two weeks footing up as annexed: For week ending 1st 70; for week ending 8th 140—an increase of 70. Of this large number of deaths from fever, however, it is proper to state that in every case the victims were persons wholly unacclimated, and of the whole number but eight were natives of the United States.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 12th.—There were thirty-five deaths from yellow fever in this city on Tuesday, and forty-five yesterday (Wednesday.)

SUDDEN DEATH:—We learn that a young man, by the name of Hunt, a student in the New Garden School (Friends) of this county, died on Wednesday morning last while sitting in his chair in the grove studying his lesson. We have no further particulars.

DISTRESSING SUICIDE:—Edward Yarborough, of Raleigh, committed suicide on Tuesday night of this week, we learn under distressing circumstances. It is supposed he was delerius from intemperance, and cut his throat and then stabbed himself in the heart. He died in a short time.

MARRIED,

In Granville, on the 3rd inst., Mr. Alexander J. Bynum to Miss Mary E. Grissom.

On Thursday evening, the 29th of July, in Craven County, N. C., Mr. Zaccheus Brown, of New Berne, to Miss E. F. Nelson.

In the vicinity of Rockingham, Richmond county, N. C., 1st August, Mr. Columbus Covington to Miss Susan Webb, daughter of Robert Webb, dec'd.

In Newbern, on the 11th inst, Hon. John W. Ellis, Governor elect of North Carolina, to Miss Mary M., daughter of the late John P. Daves, Esq.

In the Washington street Church, Petersburg, Va., on the 11th inst., Dr. Alexander R. Pierce, of Halifax, N. C., and Miss Anne Louisa Williams, of Nottoway county, Va.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

At a called meeting of Greensborough Lodge, No. 76, on Wednesday the 11th instant, it being announced that Brother JOHN B. HOSKINS departed this life on yesterday, a Committee of three was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of our feelings on this sad bereavement, who reported as follows:

WHEREAS, It has pleased an all-wise God, who doeth all things well, to remove, by death, our esteemed Bro. J. B. HOSKINS; therefore

Resolved, 1st—That we will attend the funeral of our deceased Brother, and bury him with Masonic Honors.

2nd.—That we would, under all circumstances, bow with submission to the will of an all-wise Providence; but we cannot but feel profound sorrow for the loss of one so beloved and near to us.

3d.—That we deeply sympathize with the widow of our deceased brother.

4th.—That a copy of this preamble and resolutions be entered on our minutes, and also be sent to the widow of the deceased.

5th.—That we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

6th.—That a copy be furnished the Editors of the Patriot and Times for publication.

D. N. SHERWOOD,
C. C. COLE, } Committee.
J. A. PRITCHETT,

August 11, 1858.

Correspondence.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

New York, Aug. 11th, 1858.

Ocean Telegraph—Aged Minister—Clerical Scandal—Card Playing—Robert Dale Owen—Libel Cases—Swill Milk—Business—Gold—Methodist History—City Mortality—N. Y. Tribune—Treasury Loan.

The master enterprise of the age is about to be crowned with a brilliant triumph;—the third trial of the Agamemnon and Niagara stretched the magnetic cable from old Ireland to New Foundland, without a single accident or an hour's delay. The vessels sailed from Queenstown, Ireland, July 17th, and on the 29th, the cable being spliced, and all things in readiness at mid-ocean, they parted, and commenced paying out, the Agamemnon had 813 miles to pay out, the Niagara, 822, and thence to Bay of Bull's Arm, 62 miles, making 882 miles,—the whole line being about 1700 miles; each vessel had 1300 miles of cable aboard. The depth of the ocean varied from 500 to 2,500 fathoms; the addition of cable required to the actual distance, was about 12½ per cent. The vessels ran uniformly at about the same speed and landed each on the same day, Aug. 5th. Regular signals have been kept up every day between the two vessels, so that the electric current is perfect from end to end, putting the success of the experiment beyond all reasonable doubt, yet direct communication has not been had. Queen Victoria speaks first, to the President, he responds, and then common people can begin to talk to their friends across the water! The glad tidings as you have seen, have gone through the land like wild-fire. The achievement of this wonderful experiment in science has no parallel in history, and its power for good can only be told by generations to come. It is a little remarkable that all the lightning and telegraph discoverers are Massachusetts men, descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers, and that Massachusetts in two centuries from the time of its discovery should be able from a handful of men upon a barren soil, to give a dollar each to every man upon the earth. "*What hath God wrought.*"

The world is indebted for the conception and accomplishment of the great *Ocean Telegraph* to seven New-Yorkers, viz: Cyrus W. and Dudley Field, Sam'l. F. B. Morse, Peter Cooper, Moses Taylor, Marshall O. Roberts, and Chandler White who held a meeting at Cyrus W. Field's house, Gramercy Park, in March, 1854; and from this meeting originated the great movement.

Rev. Aaron Hunt, a Methodist minister, recently deceased, was the oldest traveling Methodist minister in America, except Joshua Wells, of Baltimore, who, with Dr. Bangs and Laban Clark, are about all of the oldest class living. Mr. H. was converted at the Old John Street Church, and commenced preaching in 1790. He lived well and died in peace.

The Evening Post started a story—scandalous in its features—against Rev. Wm. P. Corbitt, one of the most popular preachers in the city, especially among the Methodists, calculated to ruin him; but, upon investigation, the charges were found to be *all false!* An eminent Baptist minister in this city, some years since was hurried innocently to his grave by similar charges.

A stranger would be amazed to see the number of gambling holes in this city—"they are legion;" and a Christian would be more astonished to find, in what are called "*Christian families*," that "*card playing*" is one of the most common amusements, even in Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian families! Young and old either engage, sit round, sanction, or smile upon the games—some until one or two o'clock at night! Whether these families send their children to the gaming houses, or the gaming houses send them to these families, I don't know. The conversion of the notoriously wicked *Robert Dale Owen* is one of the miracles of the age and the present revival year—none need be discouraged *now*. Mayor Tiemann, Peter Cooper, and many other highly respectable citizens, have been recently grossly slandered by Stephen H. Branch, in his filthy sheet the "*Alligator*," the result is, Mr. B. has to get out stone for a year or two! Mr. Leslie, for exposing the "*Swill Milk*" concerns, has been held to bail in several cases for alleged libels; but I think his case will be very different. Business is very backward, but is now beginning to revive, and the crops generally encourage the hope that it will be good. The last steamer from Australia brought a million and a half of gold. The emigration to "Frazer River" is unabated. The mortality among children in the city is very great, being three-fourths of all the deaths.—Dr. Abel Stevens' Methodist History will be out in October, and is looked for with much interest. The nett profits of the "Tribune," of this city, amount to $72,000 a year—value of paper $330,000!—The ten million treasury bonds were nearly all taken in this city, about five per cent. premium. Money is abundant.

E.

RALEIGH CORRESPONDENCE.

Raleigh, N. C. Aug. 13th 1858.

The political battle clearing up—Next Legislature—Marriage of the Governor elect—A vacancy—Summering at Beaufort—Chief Justice Nash—R. & G. Railroad, &c.

Dear Times:—The great political battle has been fought and, as the smoke clears away from the field, we begin to see a great "fluttering among the wounded:"

"Like the leaves of the forest, when summer is green,
"That host with their banners at sunset were seen:
"Like the leaves of the forest when autumn hath blown,
"That host *on the morrow* lay withered and strewn."

The blast of the popular will hath swept over them and where are they? many a gallant knight panting to flesh his maiden sword for his country's good, *and his own*, hailed the rising sun of that auspicious day as the "aurora" of his political destiny but saw him sink at night on "blighted hopes and blasted feelings."

The Whigs have proved that they were not "dead but sleeping:" after an animated contest they have not "left themselves without witnesses" of their sincerity and devotion to what they consider the right.

The next Legislature will have a most arduous task to perform: the questions to be discussed are numerous and important—the ever-recurring one of Taxation, providing for the Bonds of the State due in '60, the Usury laws, the chartering of the Bank of the State and of the People's Bank. Both sides have done themselves credit by selecting some of their ablest men to grapple the difficulties before them: the Democracy are represented among others by Hon. Bedford Brown, Ex. U. S. Senator, Hon. John Kerr, Gen. T. J. Person, M. W. Ransom &c, and the opposition by Hons. R. S. Donnell, J. M. Morehead and D. S. Outlaw, Meares, Turner &c; so when the "fun grows fast and furious" and the two U. S. Senators are to be chosen you may look for "times."

But let no one boast of his armor until he lays it off; the conqueror may be conquered; the mighty God, Cupid, is busily sharpening his arrows too and the daughtiest Champion, who has laid low his apponents in the Senate Chamber may be himself pierced through and through by a mightier arm than his own. We expect a merry time this winter; the recent marriage of the Governor elect to one of the loveliest of Carolina's daughters well naturally add to our gaieties and as it is confidently expected we shall be honored by the presence of a number of our most distinguished belles, happy (unhappy?) will he be who escapes unscathed.

The distinguished couple above alluded to were joined in Holy Wedlock by Rev. Mr. Haughton on the 11th inst. at Newbern and immediately after they set off for the Virginia Springs.

Poor Ogburn! we will miss his face this winter; quiet as he was, he had already made himself an enviable reputation and we must wait long and look closely before we find one like him. May the turf rest lightly on that honest bosom and his memory be kept ever green, in the hearts of those who knew and loved him.

Mr. Holden, of the N. C. Standard, "The Thunderer of the Vatican of Hargett Street," as his good humored cotemporary of the Register calls him, is rusticating and refreshing himself after his arduous labors of the campaign, at Beaufort. This watering place, now that the Road is completed, has been very popular this season; many of our citizens have patronized it and report themselves perfectly delighted with their sojourn. To hear them speak of the multitude of delicious fish which they *themselves* caught, the balmy breeze, sweeping across the Atlantic, the sailing parties by moonlight "o'er the dark blue sea" is really tantalizing to the *witted* denizens of this less favored spot. Several of the late visitors not only expressed themselves as charmed but really surprised: they had no idea that a place combining so many advantages existed in our state; it was a great novelty with many to see old ocean and to sport with his waves. In many instances the sea god exacted his accustomed tribute from these adventurers on his domain; those more skilled in the ways of the sea were amused to see how suddenly the new fisherman lost all relish for sport, how suddenly the "big manly voice turned again towards childish treble" and how soon those who went out anxious for sport, devoutly wished their racking heads safe under their roofs again! However it appears all have come back happier and better and willing to try it again.

The numerous friends of the venerable chief Justice Nash will be gratified to learn that his health has very much improved at the Healing Spring Va., and that he is able to walk five miles a day, a stretch which would certainly fatigue some of the younger "limbs." George I. Attmore Esq., an old and distinguished lawyer of Newbern, has been suddenly stricken down by Paralysis; he had slightly improved at the last accounts Mr. A. is President of the Branch Bank and only a few months ago the Cashier was prostrated by a similar attack; he has not yet entirely recovered.

The Raleigh and Gaston R. R. Co., have just received from Morris & Co., of Phil'a. a magnificent engine, of 22 tons weight. She bears the name of a distinguished financial gentleman of this city, "Geo. W. Mordecai" and the Engineer's cab is embellished on both sides by exact and finished likenesses of her namesake. She, or rather "he," works to perfection and is altogether a striking proof of the enterprize and prosperity of the Road and of the efficient skill of the builders; cost $8.500. Yours &c., P. S. S.

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Washington, Aug. 17, 1858.

Cable-iana—Speculations on its probable utility to Uncle Sam—Effect of Election news—Douglas and the Administration—Return of the Peace commissioners—The Frazer river mania cooling off—Trial of Breech-loading carbines—The Ten Million loan—American racers in England—The abolition of Privateering—President returned.

The Atlantic Telegraph is still the all-engrossing topic of news. Daily we are in receipt of encouraging despatches from the electricians, telling us that "all is right," but the task of adjusting the electric current is of so delicate and tedious a nature, that it is impossible to predict with any accuracy the period when the first message will be sent. Cyrus W. Field, the master-genius of the enterprise is being lionized all through Yankeedom. Public dinners have everywhere been crowding in upon him—the city councils of N. York have requested him to sit for his portrait—officious Editors have busied themselves hunting up his genealogy—and, to cap this climax of absurd adulation, he has actually been nominated for Governor of the empire State! Thinking men, however, are fast becoming of opinion that the benefits to result to the United States from the telegraphic connection of the Continents will at best be very questionable. Whatever may be the national complexion of the Company which is to reap the pecuniary profits of the scheme, it is certain that British gold and British influence will hold control over any cable, both ends of which rest on British soil. We cannot close our eyes to the fact that, even in a state of Peace, this control would be an advantage of the highest importance to the country possessing it. And in the event of a war with Great Britain, the first duty of the American navy would undoubtedly be, either to seize and retain the western terminus of the cable, or to break off the connection altogether. So that however we may regard the work as a glorious and wonderful triumph of Scientific skill, we should not be too hasty in hailing as a just cause of national joy, what may speedily be converted into a powerful engine against our country's prosperity.

The reports of Democratic gains in all the States where elections have lately taken place indicate the popularity of the present Administration at the South. The defeat of Avery in Clingman's district of your State is a source of loud glorification on the part of the K. N's. of this section, who had almost come to regard their party as extinct. Douglas and the Administration are engaged in a hot battle; the little Giant declares himself to be a political Sebastopol against the onslaughts of the "unholy alliance," while the Democrats comfort themselves with the reflection that Sebastopol was taken, and keep up an unremitting fire of hot shot upon the "Bolters" with the hope of a similar result. The Black Republicans are for the time standing aloof watching the issue of the contest, in which it is more than probable that Senator Douglas will be put "*hors du combat.*" Certain it is that he is at present a fiercer and more active opponent of the Democratic party than any of the Black Republican leaders.

Messrs. Powell and McCulloch, the Utah Peace Commissioners, reached this City on Saturday. They represent the affairs of the Territory to be in a state of general quietude, and that the recent difficulties were honorably and finally adjusted. They have not yet reported to the State Department.

The later reports from Frazer river are of a very discouraging nature to those contemplating emigration thither. That gold is there, and in abundance too, is certain; but the difficulties and hardships to be encountered in the search for the precious dust are appalling.

A late trial of breech loading carbines at West Point Military Academy with a view of their introduction into the U. S Army resulted in the Examining Board reporting even the best specimens presented unfit for that purpose. Liability to get out of repair under the rough usage of a campaign was the principal objection against them.

The ten million loan, the bids for which were opened on Monday last, has proved beyond a doubt the confidence of capitalists in the stability of the National Government. The annual interest payable on the Treasury notes is but five per cent, and some of the bidders offered a premium exceeding that amount, thus foregoing the first year's interest, and paying a small premium beside for the privilege of a safe investment.

The triumph of Mr. Tenbrocks racers on the British Turf combined with Morphy's success in the Chess arena are forcing the English to acknowledge our equality with them in their boasted sports.

The agreement which the powers of Europe are just now endeavoring to frame, abolising privateering meets with no favor here. Americans are well aware that their main reliance in a maratime war would consist in armed merchantmen, and they will not concur in such a step unless some concession be made to them which will otherwise secure their equality on the high seas. This morning I saw Mr. Buchanan, who has just got back from Bedford, taking an airing in his carriage. He appears in excellent health and spirits and much refreshed by his brief sojourn at the springs. Q.

PHILADELPHIA CORRESPONDENCE.

Philadelphia, Aug. 14th 1858.

Dear Times:—

What can be more delightful in the midst of the fiery, insufferable heat of mid-summer than the delicious relief which comes from a little spell of cool, cheering weather, stealing gradually, almost insensibly, it may be, upon the burning skirts of the torrid influence, until the grateful change becomes at last too apparent to be mistaken; or, anon, bursting suddenly from beneath some thick, overhanging cloud, and riding down upon the wings of Aeolus, taking the fiery king at an advantage, and blinding him with drops of rain. Such a charming little bit of relief is like a green oasis in the desert, the desert, mind you, not being figurative, but fully existent in the heated atmosphere, and the reach of sand and dust everywhere outspread. No more is the oasis a stretch of fancy, as the panting sufferer can attest who lights upon it, (we believe, however, that a change in the weather lights on *him*,) and who drinks in the refreshing draughts with all the abandon of Marco Sans cooling his lips at the little fountain in the midst of the Sahara. Fountains bubble, too, in our pleasant change of atmosphere, *now*, only instead of coming up, they are coming down—like stocks in a panic. How nice is it to look at them—the fountains, not the stocks—and watch the foamy effervescence sailing down the streets, like white caps on the ocean—after a very small pattern. And how contentedly one stays in the house to accommodate the rain, never once grumbling at it, where, at another time he would find it so easy to grumble. But how ridiculous is this growling at any time. We might philosophize on the uses of a rainy day, and swell our little paragraph into a torrent, and after all not tell as well as Leigh Hunt has told in a single sentence the solution to that one puzzle, which time out of mind has tried the philosophic tempers of stoics, and takes the starch out of young ladies' equalities of powers, as well as their dimity. *How to make the most of a bad day?* His answer is short and sweet. *Think of something superior to it!* Make it yield entertaining and useful reflection, as the rain itself brings out the flowers. Think of it as a benignant enemy, who keeps you indoors, and puts your philosophy to a trial for the best of purposes. When the summer rains, Heaven is watering your plants. *Fancy an insect growling at it under his umbrella of rose-lea.*—Very high-bred ladies would be startled to learn that they are doing a very vulgar thing (and hurting their tempers in the bargain) when they stand at the window, peevishly objecting to the rain, with such phrases as "Dear me, how tiresome." My lady's maid is not a bit less polite when she "purtests" that it is "*quite contrary;*"—as if heaven had sent it on purpose to twhart her ladyship and her writing-woman. By complaint we dwindle and subject ourselves, make ourselves little-minded, and the slaves of circumstance. By rising above an evil, we set it at a distance from us, render it a small object, and live in a nobler air." But enough of the weather, this time.

Summer delights, as we have before hinted, may be increased by a good book—a sparkling book, like the "Specimens of Douglas Jerrold's Wit," lately published in very handsome style, by Messrs. Ticknor and Fields, Boston. The volume is compiled by the son of the distinguished wit, and presents a fair exhibit of Jerrold in every possible aspect, moral as well as intellectual. He was a man of vast and peculiar force, says the Athenæum; the powers which made his fame were native; his wit was very nimble, crackling and original. No man could resist its spontaneity and sparkle, and it wrote its daily story in life, as a thing apart and institutional. This, as we have said, is fairly represented in Blanchard Jerrold's collection of his father's sayings. All Jerrold's marvellous foresight, quickness of apprehension, and subtlety of analogy, are enthusiastically appreciated by the son, and pressed into service in his very interesting volume.

The July issues of the great leading British Quarterly Reviews, are now being republished by Messrs. Leonard Scott & Co., New York, with their usual promptitude. The "Westminster Review," and "London Quarterly Review," for July, and "Blackwood" (monthly,) for the same month, have already appeared, to be followed by the Edinburgh and North British. The leading papers of interest are Calvin at Geneva, Domestic Annals of Scotland, Women Artists, Medical Education, Recent Astronomy, and the usual full glance at Cotemporary Literature, in the Reviews; and the continuation of Bulwer's Novel, and the papers on the Poorbeah Mutiny, Mr. Dusky's Opinions on Art, The Soldier and the Surgeon, My First and Last Novel, and the Good Imposture, in "Blackwood." As a whole these publications contain a mass of the most valuable reading.

One whose time and means are limited, and who desires a gradual and economical increase of his intellectual stores and the accumulation of a really choice library, could not well go amiss in bestowing his ten dollars a year in the purchase of Messrs. Scott & C's invaluable reprints. They comprise the four Quarterlys, and the famous Blackwood; and are furished singly at three per annum, two for five dollars, or *the whole five* for ten dollars. Assuredly, in their habitual and careful study, he will find himself both a wiser and richer man.

The eminent Boston publishing house, Messrs. Tickner & Fields, have just issued the "Third Series of Sermons preached at Trinity Chapel, Brighton, by the late Rev. Frederick W. Robertson: with a finely engraved portrait."—But a few months have elapsed since the same publishers issued the two first series of these sermons, and introduced to the American public the name of Mr. Robertson. Indeed prior to the publication of the original editions in London, Mr. R. was but little known at home, out of his own parish. How, however, his talents, and his estimable, and lamented Christian character are profoundly respected by tens of thousands who never drew within sound of his voice. The publication of these invaluable "Sermons," which we most heartily recommend to the Christian reader, has showed to the world how bright a light Religion has lost.

*

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

PROSPECTUS. Volume Fourteen begins September 11, 1858. Mechanics, Inventors, Manufacturers and Farmers.

The Scientific American has now reached its Fourteenth Year, and will enter upon a New Volume on the 11th of September. It is the only weekly publication of the kind now issued in this country, and it has a very extensive circulation in all the States of the Union. It is not, as some might suppose from its title, a dry, abstruse work on technical science; on the contrary, it so deals with the great events going on in the scientific, mechanical and industrial world, as to please and instruct every one. If the Mechanic or Artizan wishes to know the best machine in use, or how to make any substance employed in his business—if the House-wife wishes to get a recipe for making a good color, &c. If the inventor wishes to know what is going on in the way of improvements—if the Manufacturer wishes to keep posted with the times, and to employ the best facilities in his business—if the Man of Leisure and Study wishes to keep himself familiar with the progress made in the chemical laboratory, or in the construction of telegraphs, steamships, railroads, reapers, mowers, and a thousand other machines and appliances, both of peace and war—all these *desiderata* can be found in the Scientific American, and *not elsewhere*. They are here presented in a reliable and interesting form, adapted to the comprehension of minds unlearned in the higher branches of science and art.

TERMS:—One Copy, One Year, $2; One Copy, Six Months, $1; Five Copies, Six Months, $4; Ten Copies, Six Months, 8.00; Ten Copies, Twelve Months, 15.00; Fifteen Copies, Twelve Months, 22.00; Twenty Copies, Twelve Months, 28 00, in advance.

Specimen copies sent gratuitously for inspection. Southern and Western money, or Postage Stamps, taken for subscriptions.

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FEMALE NORMAL SCHOOL,
HIGH POINT, N. C.

August the 15th, 1858.

To the Members of the Masonic Fraternity in North Carolina, South Carolina and Virginia, Brethren:

I would respectfully call your attention to the above School, and state that I desire your co-operation in the work of educating such of the destitute female orphans, or children of Masons as wish to be teachers. I am willing to admit twenty-five such young ladies and credit them with the entire amount of tuition until they can teach and pay it. I would therefore enquire, 1st. Whether you can send any such to my School, and give or loan them the amount necessary for their other expenses of board, books, &c. And, 2nd. Whether I could probably secure in your vicinity paying pupils, whose patronage would aid me in accomplishing the above work. Any aid you can individually render in this way will be thankfully received. I am now aiding several of the destitute orphans and daughters of Masons, as well as others, and will continue to do so, as far as my means and patronage will justify.

Yours Fraternally,
Wm. I LANGDON,
136—9t. *Proprietor.*

THOSE INDEBTED TO THE FIRM OF E. W. OGBURN, & CO., would do well to call and settle, and by that means they will save cost. JAS. W. DOAK,
136—tf. Surviving Partner.

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PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY
FOR SALE—Good Rooms, conveniently arranged. Being determined to sell, we will offer inducements rarely met with. For particulars apply to SCOTT & GORRELL,
138—tf. Greensboro, N. C.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Aug. 19.
Reported expressly for the Times.

By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 12½@13; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 12½@; Cofee 14a16, Candles, Tallow 22@25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 50@60 Meal 50@60; Chickens 10@15; Eggs 6a8; Feathers 40@45; Flour 5.00@6.00 Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 40@50; Nails 6@7; Oats 40; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 18½, crushed 16½, clarified 14; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1.00; Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, Aug. 17.
Reported expressly for the Times.

By Geo. H. Keller, Dealer in Provisions and Groceries.

Sugar. Crushed,	11½	Spirits,	40
Loaf,	12½	*Tar,*	1 60
C. Yellow,	10 10½	*Candles,*	23 28
A Coffee,	11 11½	Sperm,	50 60
Brown,	8 9½	Tallow,	16 18
Rio,	12½ 12½	*Cotton,*	11½
Laguayra,	12½ 13	*Salt,* Alum,	25
Java,	18 20	Sack,	75.1
St. Domingo,	13	*Bacon,*	12
Molasses, by hhd.,	27	*Oatss,*	50
by bbl.,	30	*Corn,*	75
Cheese,	12½	*Pork,*	19. 20
Lard,	13	*Mullets,*	8.00
Flour, Family,	6.00	*Mackerel,*	10
Super.	5.75	*Rice,*	8.50
Spets. Terpentine,	3.25	*Meal,*	75
Hard,	1.40	*Peas,*	1.1.11

NORFOLK MARKET, Aug. 16.
Reported expressly for the Times.

By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Flour, Family	7.50	*Flaxseed,*	1.00 30
Extra	7.00	*Beeswax,*	30
Superfine	6.00	*Dried Apples,* ℔ bu. of	
Corn. Mixed a W.	83a85	28lbs.	1.40a
Yellow	88a90	" *Peaches,* 40lbs. ℔ bu.	None.
Wheat, White	1.25a1.35		
Red	1.12½a1.15	*Bacon,* W. sho'ld	8½a9
Cotton,	11½	do. Sides	10½a11
Peas, Black Eye	1.40	N. C. & Va. Hog round,	12½
Red & Black	1.00	*Staves,* R.O. hhd	31
Lard, N.C. & V. no. 1	15	W.O. pipe.	50.00
do do	2...14	do hhd.	40.00
Fish, Mackerel	1. 12.50	do bbl.	20
do No	2. 11.00		
do	3. 10.00		

Remarks.—Good new flour is scarce and wanted and sales are readily made at quotations.—Corn, arrivals are moderate and with a good eastern demand; prices are well sustained.—Bacon in good supply. Wheat, the arrivals are small and good and prime qualities sell readily.

NEW BERNE, MARKET, Aug. 17.
Reported expressly *for the Times*

By D. C. Styron, Dealer in Produce &c.

Flour (N.C.)	5.50a6.00	I. Potatoes	1.40
Corn ℔ bus.	60	S. Potatoes bus.	1.00
Meal ℔ bus.	80	Peas	125.150
Rice ℔ 100	3.50 4.50	Tobacco	00
Pork Mess Bbl	20	Drum Fish	5 0a6.00
Bacon hog round	12½	Trout do	5.50a6.50
Lard	12½	Blue	5.50a6.50
Butter	20a30	Ocean Shad	10.00
Beef	10½a11	Herring	4 25.5.50
Molasses by Hhd.	30	Turp'tine Scrape	2.00
do by Bbl.	35	" dip	3,10
Sugar R'd Coffee	9a11	" Virgin	4,10
" Crushed	12½	Cotton	11
" P. R.	8½to9½	Spts. Turpentine	40
Coffee Laguayra	14a15	Alum Salt ℔ bus.	25
" Rio	13a14	Salt ℔ Sack	1.00a1.25
" Capo	12a13	Hay	1.00
Vinegar Bbl.	5.00	Oats	1.1.15

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS,
1:1y *Greensboro, N. C.*

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
Attorney & Counsellor, at Law,
(106:tf) LOCKPORT, NIAGARA COUNTY, N. Y.

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 531y

JACOB T. BROWN
Attorney at Law,
HIGH POINT, N. C.,

☞ Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

C. G. DUNN,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
(126:tf) 70 WALL ST., NEW YORK CITY.

J. THOMAS BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA,

WILL practice in the Courts of the cities of Richmond and Petersburg, and the counties of Henrico and Chesterfield.

☞ Office on Main street, opposite the American Hotel, Richmond, Va. 130-2m.

Dr. B. L. COLE,

HAVING TAKEN AN OFFICE on West Market St., Greensboro, N. C., next door to Cole & Amis' Store, offers his services to the Citizens of said place and surrounding country.

From his experience in the treatment of disease, he flatters himself that he can meet and conquer the various forms of disease, though insidious in its attack, wherever the science of Medicine or Surgery can be available.

He would particularly call the attention of those suffering with scrofula, cancer, and all other Surgical diseases, Diseases and Malformation of the eye and ear. Those having cross eyes and wishing them straight and natural in appearance can have it done by applying to him.

Ladies suffering from long standing chronic disease which has baffled the skill of others might be benefitted by giving him a trial, as his experience has been extensive in the treatment of diseases peculiar to Females, at all events no charge will be made for advice when his skill cannot cure or greatly mitigate the sufferings of his patient. Persons living at a distance and wishing the benefit of his services by applying to him will be assisted in procuring comfortable boarding on accommodating terms. He has also had an extensive practice in Specific diseases of all kinds and professional Confidence never violated.
Feb. 1, 1858. 103-1y.

MANTUA-MAKING.

MRS. CRITTENDEN & SISTER are now prepared to do all kinds of work, connected with the Mantua-making business, in the latest and best style. They are also prepared to make, trim, and bleach Bonnets. A trial is all that is asked to warrant entire satisfaction. Residence on Greene street, opposite the Old Factory.
Jan. 15, 1858. (105.1y)

A CARD!

Persons indebted to me by Note or otherwise will please call upon Mr. Wm. L. Scott, Attorney at Law, and settle. By doing this, they will save cost. S. HOPKINS.
Greensboro Aug. 3 1858. 134—3m.

FRANGIPANI, AN ETERNAL

Perfume. The perfume bearing the above name is undoubtedly one of the most gratifying to the olfactory nerve ever yet discovered.

Call at Porter's Drug Store where you can get it in any of its variety of forms—with a great variety of other popular perfumes and Toilet articles.
Dec. 1.

100 KEGS NAILS, assorted sizes, for sale cheap for cash by
April, 1858. COLE & AMIS.

JUST AT HAND—A Superior article of Adamantine Candles at 25 cts. per lb., by the Box. COLE & AMIS.
March 31, 1858.

NOTICE.—ALL PERSONS INdebted to the firm of Ogburn, Cole & Albright are requested to make immediate settlement, as the business must be arranged for settlement with the Administrator of E. W. Ogburn, dec'd. Persons having claims against the firm must also present them for settlement.
COLE & ALBRIGHT.
☞ June 3, 1858. Surviving Partners.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

THE STOCK OF BOOKS, &c., belonging to the late firm of E. W. Ogburn & Co., are now offered **at Cost!** Merchants and others, engaged in the sale of BOOKS, will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the stock on hand must be sold for the purpose of **Closing up the Concern.**

☞ All persons indebted to the firm must call and settle. JAMES W. DOAK,
Surviving Partner.
March 22, 1858. (115-tf.

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE OF Pure white Lead, Dry and in oil, to gether with Putty in cans and Glass assorted sizes for sale by R. N. CALDWELL.

THE FOUNTAIN!
Soda Water,
AT PORTER'S DRUG STORE.

Soda Water is not unfrequently found to be very impure. The chief impurities to which it is liable are the carbonates of copper and lead, derived from the fountain and pipe from which it is drawn. These, and particularly the former, render Soda Water not only worthless but absolutely injurious. Porter's Apparatus has the great advantage of enamelled cast-iron fountains, which produce water invariably free from any impurities.

House and Lot for Sale.—THE House and Lot, now occupied by R. P. Dick, Esq., situated in the northern end of the town of Greensboro, is offered for sale. The house is good, and the lot contains about ten acres and is well improved. The location is one of the most desirable, for a family residence, in the town. Persons wishing to purchase are referred, by the present owner, Dr. B. F. Arrington of Goldsboro, to
J. D. CAMPBELL.
Greensboro, N. C, 122:tf.

HOLTON'S OINTMENT,
An Infallible Remedy,
for Bone Fellons,
and

For the cure of burns, biles, sprains and bruises and for old and running sores of all sorts, either on man or beast. For sale at the Drug Store of
W. C. PORTER.

20.000 PRINTING CARDS,

With a variety of other Materials just received at the Times Office. All kinds of JOB WORK executed in the neatest style of the Art at the cheapest prices.

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND

Watchmaker, West Market, Greensboro', N. C.—Has on hand, and is receiving a splendid and well selected stock, of fine and fashionable Jewelry, of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral Jewelry.

He has also a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches.

All repairing done in the best manner and warranted.

All persons purchasing Jewelry will do well to call on him, before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident, that he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market.
August, 1st., 1858. 134—tf.

A CARD.—MASONIC CLASSIC INSTITUTE.—Roxboro, Person N. C. Rev. JAMES H. BRENT, A. B., Principal. Mr. JOHN C. BRENT, Assistant.

Commences its next Session, the last Wednesday, in August.

Tuition, from $7½ to $20 per Session.
Board—$8 per month.
JAMES H. BRENT.
July, 1858. 134—4w.

Greensboro Female College.

THE FALL SESSION WILL OPEN on the last Thursday in July.

Superior advantages for the acquisition of a thorough and accomplished education are now offered in this Institution.

Terms as heretofore.

For full particulars apply to
(126:8w) T. M. JONES.
***Patriot & Flag and Message copy 7 times.

D. **C. Styron,** Broad-Street, two doors west of Middle-street, Newbern, N. C., dealer in **Dry Goods,** PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, FISH, OYSTERS, CROCKERY, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c.

☞ **Seller of Country Produce.**
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS. (121-1y.)

TOBACCO, TOBACCO.

R. P. RICHARDSON, *Reidsville* N. C., Has constantly on hand a good supply of tobacco, manufactured at his Factory from common to the best grade of leaf tobacco, which he offers to the trade at fair prices, send in your orders for a supply. Delivered at the Greensboro and Danville Depots, free of charge.
Prices from 12½ to 50c.
July, 1858. 130: 3m.

S. ARCHER. D. GUNDLING.

Co-Partnership.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING associated themselves together in the CLOTHING BUSINESS in Greensboro, under the firm of S. ARCHER & CO., most respectfully solicit public patronage.

The Senior of the firm will be constantly in the Northern cities, where he will take great pains to select such goods as will suit the market and at low prices. The junior of the firm will be always at the Store in Greensboro, where he will be happy to wait on all customers.
May 3, 1858. S. ARCHER.
D. GUNDLING.

JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT of Summer Clothing made up in the latest styles at astonishing low PRICES which will suit the hard times.
S. ARCHER & CO.

D. Gundling is authorized to settle all accounts due to S. Archer. Persons indebted will please call as longer indulgence cannot be given. (126:tf)

LENOIR COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, Male & Female, Lenoir co., N. C. Rev. L. BRANSON, A. B., *Principal.*

The fall session opens the 4th of August. Young men and ladies are well educated here, or, prepared to enter the best colleges. Students coming from the hill country, have found the change delightful—the Eastern breezes pleasant—the climate mild, healthful and salubrious. Situated in a rich country, near navigation, land and water products are *cheaper* and more *delicious* than in many other sections.

Board per month only..... $7
Tuition per session from.....$10 to $15
Ornamentals, low in proportion.
For catalogues apply to the Principal or
W. H. CUNNINGGIM, Secretary
Lenoir Institute, N. C., June 15, 1858
(127:3mo)

KISS ME QUICK—A FRAGRANT and permanent perfume, distilled from fragrant Tulips, just received and for sale by
SCOTT & GORRELL.
Together with FRANGEPANNI, an everlasting perfume, and a fine assortment of EXTRACTS, POMADES, HAIR OIL, SOAPS, TO LET WATERS and POWDERS.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.—R. N. Caldwell has just received his next and well selected assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Drugs, Paints and the Stuffs, Castings, Cedar and willow vares, all of which he offers on the most reasonable terms and carefully solicits his friends, and the trading community to an examination of his stock.

Terms exclusively cash or its equivolent, and no deviation in Prices.
R. N. CALDWELL.

GRÆFENBERG MEDICAL INSTITUTE. This Institution is supplied complete in appliances; Anatomical Specimens of every part of the body wet dry and with drawings truly attractive; Chemical, Surgical and Obstetrical Apparatus; good Library; Herbarium, with a fine Cabinet of Minerals.—We feel satisfied of our success and prosperity in imparting a thorough knowledge of the Medical Sciences, from the success and prosperity of our students, arising, no doubt, from our rigid discipline and thorough prosecution of the science.

First Branch taught is Anatomy; then Anatomy and Phisiology; then Obsterrics and Chemistry; then Surgery, Therapeatics, and Institutes, and Practice of Medicine, together. This is certainly a more impressive and thorough mode than that of teaching all the branches together—as for instance, teaching the mode and operation of Medicine through the Nervous and Vascular system, their effects upon the various organs and their application to certain diseases, without a knowledge of the structure and functions, and morbid condition of parts, is a source, of much confusion and embarrassment to students in the prosecution of the science.

Our examinations are public and thorough, and have been eulogized more than all of the schools; and our classes will answer as many questions as one half of the candidates for graduation in the United States, at our annual examinations. Besides, they are taught to read the Bible, and not to swear, gamble, or drink ardent spirits. We want none but amiable, good young men, who will deport themselves well.

Our examinations will come off in March from the 20th to the 24th.

The Winter Sessions will open the 1st of November and terminate the 28th of March.

TUITION, $100; Diploma Fee and Honor, $25; Board, washing and lodging, $14 per month.

One Winter course eligible to graduate.

Full and complete instructions on all branches as taught in other institutions. Strict system of study and discipline: profanity, gambling and drinking of ardent spirit positively prohibited. Text-Books most approved by Medical Colleges.

The SUMMER SESSION, of 1858, will open the 10th of April and terminate the 20th of

THE TIMES.

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

PREPARE FOR DEATH.

BY HUGH.

Prepare for death thou thoughtless youth,
For soon thy rosy cheeks must fade;
The lustre of thine eye grow dim,
And in the grave thy body laid.

The rose may wither in the bud,
Or blasted be in early bloom;
And so thy body so much loved,
Must soon lie mouldering in the tomb.

Prepare to bid thy friends adieu,
For soon they'll hear thy voice no more;
Prepare to meet those long lost ones,
Who dwell upon that far off shore.

Prepare to leave the world behind,
And all its gay and fleeting show;
Prepare for death for 'tis the gate,
Through which all mortals here must go.

Prepare for death thou aged one,
For thou art near thy journey's end:
Ere long the Lord will call thee hence,
Then at his bar thou must attend;

For on thy brow time-marks are seen,
And on thy cheeks, footprints of sorrow;
Prepare ye then for death's dark shade;
Thou may'st sleep in death to-morrow.

Prepare for death, for life is short,
And very soon, 'twill end with thee;
Thy feeble body falters now,
Thy step is not so light and free;

Thy form is trembling o'er the tomb,
And soon time's waves will sweep it down!
Then be prepared when death shall come,
In eternity to ware a crown.

Reading for the Young.

"Wanted,

A YOUNG MAN OF INDUSTRY, ABILITY, INTEGRITY, ECT. ECT."

This meets one's eye daily in the column of "Wants," and it is as true as the Pentateuch. Wanted? Of *course* they are *always* wanted. The market can never be over stocked; they will always be called for, and never quoted "dull," or "no sale." Wanted for thinkers; wanted for workers; in the mart, on the main, in the field, and in the forest.

Tools are lying idle for want of a young man; a pen is waiting to be wielded; a tree to be felled; a plow to be guided; a village to be founded; a school to be instituted.

They talk about staples and great staples. Honest, industrious able young men are the great staple in this world of ours. Young men, you are wanted, but not for a doctor. No, nor a lawyer. There are enough of them for this generation, and one or two to spare. Don't study a "profession," unless it be the profession of brick-laying or farming, or some other of the *manual* professions. Don't use tape if you can help it. It is honorable and honest, and all that, but then, perhaps, you can do better. Of all things, don't rob the women. It is their prerogative to handle silks and laces, tape and thread. Put on your hat like a man, don an apron and go out of doors. Get a glow on your cheak, the jewelry of toil on your brow, and a good set of well-developed muscles. We would go, if we could, but then we were young, longer ago than we like to think, and you know when one's "old, he *can't.*"

Besides, if you become a doctor, you'll have to wait. "Because you haven't experience," says an old practitioner; "because you are too young," say all the women. If you are a lawyer, and like to rise, they'll put a weight upon your head, *a la* Swiss, to keep you under, or, if you make a good argument, some old opponent, as gray as a rat, will kick it all over, by some taunt or other, because you were not born in the year "one." And so it will go, until you grow tired and soured, and wish you had been a tinker, perhaps "an immortal" one, or anything but what you are.

Be a farmer, and your troubles are over, or rather they do not begin. You own what you stand on, "from the centre of the earth," as they used to say, "up to the sky," you are as independent as possible all day, and tired, not weary at night, for there is a great difference between those two words, if one only stops to think of it. The more neighbors you have, and the better farmers they are, the more and the better for you.

There is one thing more, young man.—You are wanted. A *young woman* wants you. Don't forget her. No matter if you are poor. Don't wait to be rich.—You need a companion while you live, and not after you have *done* living. Effort is life, and cessation therefrom, a grand and gloomy "has been." So, do not wait until your time is all in the yesterdays; if you do, ten to one, if you are *fit* to be married at all, to anybody that's fit to *be* married. Marry while you are young, and struggle together, lest in the years to come, somebody shall advertise, "Young men wanted," and none to be had.—*B. F. Taylor.*

WORKING AND THINKING.—It is no less fatal error to despise labor when regulated by intellect, than to value it for its own sake. We are always, in these days, trying to seperate the two; we want one man to be always thinking and another to be always working, and we call one a gentleman and the other an operative; whereas the working man ought always to be thinking, and the thinker often to be working; and both should be gentlemen in the best sense. As it is, we make both ungentle, the one envying, the other despising his brother; and the mass of society is made up of morbid thinkers and miserable workers. Now it is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy, and the two cannot be seperated with impunity. All professions should be liberal, and there should be less pride felt in peculiarity of employment, and more in excellence of achievement.—*Ruskin.*

BENEFITS.—He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.—*Charron.*

Religious Principles—the only Safeguard for Youth.

There is a trial of principle and of character which awaits all our youth at the threshold of life, and happy are they who are prepared to meet it by a home education. But amiableness, however lovely, gives no sufficient preparation. Alas! it is the amiable who are often most in danger, and who yield where they ought to resist. So tenderly affected was Nero when requested to sign a death-warrant, that he exclaimed, "I wish to heaven I could never write!" and yet subsequently he murdered his own mother, and could sing on his lyre the destruction of Troy when Rome was in conflagration, fired by his own command! And how many of our amiable and lovely youth are yearly swept down the tide of immorality beyond the reach of a virtuous motive!

I once had a college classmate, gentle as woman, and as soft in his manners, lovely in person and character, of excellent sense, and the favorite of his fellow-students. He was the personification of all that is amiable. He graduated with honor; became a lawyer of promise; yielded to temptation; became a drunkard; liquor converted him into a brute; he drove his wife and family from the house at midnight during a howling storm, became a vagrant, and died in a poor-house. If all that is amiable and lovely in the absence of religion could save, the fellow-student that I loved as a brother would have lived and died like a man.

Nor do talents give any security, as sacred and profane history and daily experience prove. Indeed, they too often expose to greater temptation and because of the self-reliance which they too often induce, render a fall all the more certain. A few years since we knew a young man, a graduate of a British University, a son of honored parents, of the finest talents, of the highest classical attainments, to whom numbers and quantity seemed matters of intuition, and fit to adorn any profession. His company was sought by the gay and the dissolute. In spite of his talents, acquirements, and amiable deportment, he yielded to temptation. He drank; he gambled; he slept in barns; he died in a poor-house; and the coffin that inclosed his remains, and the simple stone which marks the sopt where they were laid, wore paid for by strangers. We warned him when living. We buried him. And often, with heart mourning, have we gone to that grave, upon which the tear of a father, mother, or sister has never fallen, lamenting that the light of so much genius should be so early extinguished, that a youth of so much promise should have so early found so ignoble a grave. And from the graves of how many a youth, and from the example of how many of the young and the old may we hear the voice of alarm sounding in our ears, and pronouncing the emphatic words, "*Talents are no sure protection against temptation.*" Were they so, Bacon would never have taken a bribe, nor would Dobb have committed forgery; Voltaire might have been another Luther, David Hume another Matthew Hale; and Satan himself might yet be in the canopy of heaven, an orb of the first magnitude. Indeed, high talent, unless early cultivated, as was of Moses, and Milton, and Baxter, and Edwards, and Wesley, and Robert Hall, is the most restive under moral restraints; is the most fearless in exposing itself to temptation; is the most fearless in exposing itself on the lap of Delilah, trusting in the lock of its strength. And alas! like Sampson, how often is it found blind and cringing in the prison-house when it might be wielding the highest political power, or civilizing and evangelizing the nations!—*Kirwan.*

EDUCATION.—According to the most accurate estimate which can be obtained, there are in the United States about one million and a half of children without the means of education, and about an equal number of adults, either foreigners or native Americans, that are uneducated.—These large masses of unenlighted mind lie in almost every portion of this nation, and frightful statistics have been officially given by legislative investigation in several of our States. In one of the smaller States there are nearly thirty thousand adults and children that can neither read nor write. In one of the largest, there are four hundred thousand adults and children who have no education and no means provided. In one of the Western States, one-third of all the children in the State are destitute of any provision for education.

Every where in all ages, such masses of ignorance are the materials of all others most dangerous to liberty; for as a general fact, *uneducated mind is uneducated vice.* But the safety of our republic depends upon the intelligence, moral principle and patriotism of the nation.

SCHOOL OUTRAGES.—Thirty years ago a school-mistress, in a rage, caught hold of the arm of a little girl, not in fault, gave it a violent jerk, and with a swing threw her to the other side of the room. To-day, that little girl is a wife, a mother, the accomplished mistress of a princely mansion, happy in her social position, happy in her husband—who is one of the best of men, but that arm hangs powerless at her side, as it has done from the days of her childhood.

Two years ago, a beautiful young girl, just budding into womanhood, was going to school in mid-winter; she, with other scholars, was sent out for recreation for half an hour, as was the daily custom: not knowing any better, she sat on a stone step in the sun, and daily did so. Thus, coming from a warm schoolroom, and remaining still in the open air, until most thoroughly chilled, she acquired a permanent cough. She sleeps in the churchyard now. How many bright hopes have been blasted—how many an only child has been sent to an early grave by ignorant, careless, and incompetent teachers—is frightful to think of. *Hall's Journal of Health.*

HURRY AND DISPATCH.—No two things differ more than hurry and dispatch.—Hurry is the mark of a weak mind, dispatch of a strong one. A weak man in office, like a squirrel in a cage, is laboring eternally, but to no purpose; in constant motion, without getting on a jot; talks a great deal, but says very little; looks into every thing, but sees nothing; and has a hundred irons in the fire, but very few of them hot, and with those that are he only burns his fingers.

Colton.

HAD there never been a cloud, there had never been a rainbow.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a corpus of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

THE FALL GARDEN.—There are but few seeds to be planted this month. All the Turnip seeds should now be planted. Ruta Bagas cannot be got in too soon, sow Early White Dutch for the first crop. The Red Top is best for standard crop. When greens is an object as well as the bottoms, the English Norfolk is the best variety. As the Turnip must grow quick to be sweet, the soil in which they grow should be rich; spade or plow the ground deeply before applying the manure, then scatter the manure broadcast, and spade or plow it in.—The seed should be plnted in drills; there is generally four times too much seed planted, relying on thinning out. In field culture, the Turnip crop of the South should equal in value the corn crop. The brightest jewel in Victoria's Crown is said to be a RUTA BAGA, and her sea-girt Isle is walled around with common Turnips. And here where the Turnip will grow all the winter requiring no housing but may be pulled fresh from the ground every day, from September to March, we have no Turnip jewels in our *crowns*, and our half starved cattle, hogs, and sheep attest, with woeful visages, that we could not build a breast-work around our larders.

English Peas, Snaps, and Corn, for green eating may yet be planted. Spinach and Mustard, for winter use may now be put in. Winter Cabbage may yet be transplanted. Continue to earth up the Celery. Begin now to save the seeds of Okra, Squash, Cucumber, Melons, and Onions. Plant the top of the tree Onion and Shallott, they will take root immediately and grow through all the Fall and Winter. If worms are troublesome among the Fall Cabbages and Ruta Bagas, sow Gypsum broadcast over the young plants, and mix the seed with Gypsum when it is sowed. Gypsum will not kill the worm, but the sulphur in it is offensive to the Miller that lays the eggs which produces the worm, and it will look for more congenial quarters to deposit its eggs. Permit no weeds or grass to go to seed in the garden.—*Cotton Planter and Soil.*

LIVE FENCES.—Hedges, or live Fences are the cheapest and certainly the most durable of any fence used. The Osage Orange is the best, undoubtedly, we can use for farm purposes.—In three years from the time of planting, the fence of wood which has been a protection to it, may be removed, leaving a handsome Hedge. The plant may be bought at the nurseries at from 10 to $15 per thousand. One thousand, if good strong plants, will make three thousand feet of fence, and such an one that no animal can penetrate. The best plan to make this fence, is to take out a trench two feet wide and two deep, and if the soil is not good, manure must be applied. Swamp muck, mixed with sand and turned over two or three times, we have found to succed admirably. The roots, if injured by taking up, must be trimmed with a sharp knife, and all bruised ends taken off; the head also shortened to within six inches of the ground to induce them to form a bushy appearance. They will grow very rapidly and are perfectly hardy.

In the State of North Carolina they require shortening back every fall, to induce them to remain bushy, thereby making an impenetrable fence, and one that cannot be easily climbed over or broken through.—South of, and in Virginia, every farm might be fenced with Osage Orange. What a beautiful appearance would it present. Mauling rails in a few years would cease to be en employment on the farm; the landscape would be perfectly beautiful.—*N. C. Planter.*

FATTENING HOGS.—A correspondent of the Southern Farmer writing form Halifax county, N. C., says:

"I have lately learned one thing with regard to wheat bran or "shorts," which may not be uninteresting to your readers. It is about the best food for hogs that can be given them. I killed this winter about twenty of the finest hogs I have seen any where, and throughout the entire summer and part of the fall fed them on nothing but shorts.—They were in good order all the time, but in October or November I put them up and changed the food the shipstuff and just before I killed gave them a little corn. No one killed fatter hogs anywhere, and the lard made from them was very abundant. Mr. Paschal Thomas, of Greenville, Va., first called my attention to the fact of the rapid growth of pigs on the food, and upon a fair trial I am sure I never saw anything equal it. Whether it enables the sow to afford more nourishment, or being soft and fine may be more readily digested by the pigs than other food, I cannot undertake to say, but certain it is, they keep in better order, and grow faster than on any other food I ever tried, and they always have the appearance of improved stock. Hon. M. W. Ransom, after becoming satisfied of this, has determined to try it on his farm."

HINTS ABOUT POTATO TOPS.—A New York potato cultivator says:

The potato itself exhausts the soil but very little, as its elements are derived mainly from the atmosphere—but the potato top exhausts more than any other vegetable, as its elements are derived more from the soil. Potato tops, then should all be carefully buried when and where they are dug. If this practice were universally followed, no crop would exhaust the soil less. Let the farmer try the experiment and write the result for the benefit of others.

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVE PEOPLE.—Dr. Hall, in his Journal of Health, says to his consumptive friends: "You want air, not physic; you want pure air, not medicated air; you want nutrition, such as plenty of meat and bread will give, and they alone; physic has no nutriment; gasping for air cannot cure you; and stimulants cannot cure. If you want to get well, go in for *beef and out-door-are*, and do not be deluded into the grave by advertisements and unreliable certifiers.

WHAT IS A MARTINET?—This term is derived from the general officer, M. de Martinet, who was, as Voltaire states, celebrated for having restored and improved the discipline and tactics of the French army; whence very strict officers came to be called *martinets.—Notes and Queries.*

Salad for the Solitary

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make he best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.—Not long ago says a person, a barrel of wheat was by $1, and the barrel of rye 75 cents cheaper than now; then the price of wheat was double that of rye, their present prices are now as 20 to 15. What is the price of each. Answer next week.

ANSWER to question of last week: 6 inches.

Judge Sewall, of Massachusetts, who died in 1760, went one day into a hatter's shop in order to purchase a pair of second-hand brushes for cleaning his shoes. The master of the shop presented him with a couple.

"What is your price?" said the Judge.

"If they will answer your purpose," replied the other, "you may have them and welcome."

The Judge hearing this, laid them down, and, bowing, was leaving the shop,, when the batter said to him, "Your honor has forgotten your brushes."

"By no means," said the Judge. "If you please to set a price I am ready to purchase; but ever since I have had a seat on the bench I have studiously avoided receiving to the value of a single copper, lest at some future period of my life it might have some kind of influence in determining my judgement."

Query. How many judges of this stamp are on the bench at the present time?

It is said to be a fact that nearly every woman in the city has one or more "skeletons" in her closet,

"Paddy," says a joker, "why don't you get your ears cropped—they are entirely too long for a man?" "And yours," replied Pat "ought to be lengthened—they are too short for an ass."

"Did you pull my nose in earnest, sir?" "Certainly I did, sir." "It is well you did, sir; for I do not put up with jokes of that kind.

'Is a man and wife both one?' asked the wife of a certain gentleman in a state of stupefaction, as she was holding his aching head in both hands.

'Yes, I suppose so,' was the reply.

'Well, then,' said she, 'I came home drunk last night, and ought to be ashamed of myself.'

As the sun, in its full splendor, was peeping over the eastern hills, says a Yankee paper, a newly-married man exclaimed: "The glory of the world is rising!" His wife, who happened to be getting up at the moment, taking the compliment to herself, simpered out., "What would you say, dear, if I had my silk gown on?"

"My son, would you suppose that the Lord's prayer could be engraved in a space no larger than the area of a half-dime?"

"Well, yes, father, if a half-dime is as large in every body's eye as it is in yours, I think there would be no difficulty in putting it on about four times"

Bub sloped in an incredibly short time.

A few years ago, when the river Delaware was frozen over, a number of booths were erected on the ice, near one of which an Irishman observed a person to fall in; he ran immediately to the proprietor of the booth, and told him that he had just seen a man enter his cellar, and advised him to take care of his liquor.

A celebrated American judge has a very stingy wife. On a recent occasion she received his friends in the drawing-room, with a single candle, "Be pleased, my dear," said his lordship, "to let us have a second candle, that we may see where the other stands."

A false friend is like a shadow on a dial; it appears in clear weather, but vanishes as soon as a cloud appears.

An empty sound—that of a railroad whistle when you are just too late for the train.

To prevent a kitchen door from creaking, get a servant girl whose beau comes to the house to see her.

THERE'S THE RUB.—'Plain faced girls should dress plainly,' remarks Miss Leslie. Was there ever a young lady who was willing to admit that she had a plain face?

An Irishman was about to marry a Southern girl for her property.

'Will you take this woman to be your wedded wife?' said the minister.

'Yis, your riverence, and the *nagers* too,' said Pat.

A very little boy, who at night had been repeating the Lord's Prayer, was observed to be in very deep thought. After meditating a long time, he asked: 'Mamma, is daily bread buttered?'

'Julius, can you tell me how Adam got out ob Eden?'

'Well, spose he climbed de fence.'

'No, dat ain't it.'

'Well, den he borrowed a wheelbarrow and walked out,'

'No.'

'I gubs it up den.'

'He got snaked out. Yah!'

'Will you please to permit a lady to occupy this seat?' said one gentleman to another, the other day, in a railroad car.

'Is she an advocate of woman's rights?' asked the gentleman who was invited to 'vacate.' 'She is,' replied he who was standing. 'Well, then, let her take the benefit of her doctrine, and stand up."

'Sam, why am lawyers like de fishes?'

'I don't meddle wid dat subject Pomp.'

'Why, don't you see nigger, kaze day am so found of de bate.'

Two ladies were having some words together on the roadside, when the daughter of one of them poked her head out of the door, and cried out: 'Hurry, mother, and call her a thief before she calls you one.'

If we have a war with England the ladies will fight, because of late years they have been accustomed to—bare arms.

Business Cards.

THE TIMES:
A LITERARY & FAMILY PAPER, PUBLISHED FOR THE SOUTH.
Having a large list of the best writers, its contents are mostly original—embracing Original Stories Historly, Biography, Science, Agriculture, Education, Poetry and News.
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Respectfully announces to the citizens of the place and the surrounding country, that he has located in Greensboro for the purpose of carrying on the Watch and Jewelry business in all its various branches. He will keep on hand a good assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods; also, **Confectionaries,** Fruits, &c.,—all of which he will sell very low for cash. All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry *carefully repaired at the shortest notice,* and on reasonable terms. All he asks is a fair trial. He may be found at Tate's brick building, on the corner. May, 1858. 122 1y

VISITING CARDS.
R. G. STAPLES,
CARD WRITER, Porthsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less, written and forwarded prepaid for $1.50 per pack. Cards of more than two lines, $2.00 per pack prepaid to the address of those ordering.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
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Buys and forwards every kind of merchandise for 2½ *per cent. Commission. Dealer in* Pianos, Melodeons, Organs, Harps, Guitars, Music, Sewing Machines, Iron Safes, Pumps, Garden Engines, &c. A printed list of all the different makers, kinds and prices, *sent free.* Agent for "The Wonderful Pump," raising Water 150 Feet by hand. Publisher of an elegant lithograph of "*Hickory Nut Falls,*" N. C., 9x12 in., sent free, 50c. Also, "*Cherokee Physician; or, Indian Guide to Health.*" This invaluable *family adviser* should be in every house. It treats of all diseases, has a copious glossary, and prescribes the remedies from nature's bounteous stores, for all our infirmities and misfortunes. It is printed on fine white paper, handsomely bound, fourth edition, 300 pages, and is *mailed free for one dollar.* Also, a splendid lithograph, 19x24 inches, of all the Bishops of the M. E. Church, South, Including Bascom and Capers, from original copies, approved by themselves. This splendid picture sent free on the receipt of one dollar. Also, Bennett's Chronology of North Carolina. Just from the press, sent free for one dollar.

☞ Refer to Govs. Swain and Morehead, N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Mendenhall, A. M. Gorman, Esqs. Hon. W. A. Graham, J. R. Dodge, T. R. Loring, Rev. C. F. Deems, M. T. Heflin, S. M. Frost, N. C. and Rev. W. M. Wightman, Andrew Wallace, John W. Stoy, F. F. Beattie, Govan Mills, Richard Yeadon, Esprs., Hon. B. F. Perry, S. C. etc.

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(107:1y)

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References.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Heflin, of Raleigg; J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough 8:1y.

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1858. 119 1y

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All kinds of Cabinet Furniture—such as Dressing-Bureaus, Wardrobes, Washstands, Cottage-Bedsteads, Tables, Coffins, &c—kept constantly on hand or made to order.

Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop.

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Price 25 cts per Box—5 Boxes for $1.00.

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THE NORTH-CAROLINA
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☞ *All communications should be addressed to the Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.*

Persons sending $3 will receive a copy of the *Journal* and a copy of the *Times,* for one year.

Extract from proceedings of State Educational Association.

The committee on the merits of "The North Carolina Journal of Education," offered the following report, which was accepted and ordered to be published with the minutes of the Association.

We have examined the Journal, and are pleased to state, that it compares favorably, in all respects, with all others of a similar kind that have come under our notice. Its mechanical execution is neat and tasteful; while its contents, embracing chiefly original articles, give evidence of talent and ability. The Journal, as well as the Association itself, of which it is the organ, is yet in its infancy. Its circulation is as yet limited, owing to unavoidable embarrassments.

The specific purpose of the Journal is to shed light upon the great work of Education, in which all teachers are engaged—to awaken a heartfelt interest in it—and to make known the best modes of accomplishing it.

We recommend it as worthy the patronage of all teachers, and of every friend of Education in the State—and regard it as not only their interest, but their duty, to secure for it a general circulation.

Wm. Gerhard, H. Norwood, W. W. Pharr. } *Com.*

On motion it was,

Resolved,—That the members of this Association, pledge themselves, individually, to use all means in their power to extend the circulation of the Journal of Education.

Resolved,—That the standing committee on the Journal of Education, be authorized to make all necessary arrangements for its continuance.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
Philadelphia.—A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.

To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Imporence. Gonorrhœa. Gleet, Syphilis, the Vice of Onanism, or self abuse, &c., &c

The Howtrd Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty, to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort, have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Just Published by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the Vice of Onanism, Masturbation or a Self-Abuse, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed letter envelope,) FREE OF CHARGE, on receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage.

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EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *Pres.*
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Our facilities for obtaining goods direct from first hands, at the lowest cash prices, warrant us in saying that goods bought with *cash* can be sold cheaper for *cash* than goods sold on time, and we pledge ourselves to sell as cheap as any similar house in the State. All orders will receive prompt and faithful attention.

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Bilious attacks are better prevented, by the **Liver Invigorator.**

One dose after eating is sufficient to prevent the food from rotting, preventing **Nightmare.**

Only one dose taken at night, loosens the bowels gently, and cures **Costiveness.**

One dose taken after each meal will cure **Dyspepsia**

☞ One dose of two teaspoonfuls will always relieve **Sick Headache.**

One bottle taken for fever, is sure to remove all obstruction of the disease, and makes a perfect cure.

Only one dose immediately relieves **Cholic,** while a few more will cure **Morbus,** and a preventive of **Cholera.**

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One dose taken a short time before eating gives vigor to the appetite, and makes food digest well.

One dose often repeated cures **Chronic Diarrhœa** in its worst forms, while **Summer Bowel** complaints yield almost to the first dose.

One or two doses cures attacks of **Worms** in children: there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it *never fails.*

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We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventive for **Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, and all Fevers of a Bilious Type.** It operates with certainty, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.

All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.

☞ **Mix Water in the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together.**

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IS A SCIENTIFIC MEDICAL DISCOVERY, and is daily working cures, almost too great to believe. It cures as if by magic, *even the first dose giving benefit,* and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of **Liver** Complaint, from the worst *Jaundice* or *Dyspepsia* to a common *Headache,* all of which are the result of a **Diseased Liver.**

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